



Chip Zdarsky • Mark Bagley • Andrew Hennessy • Frank D'Armata

SPIDER-MAN

Life Story 4 The '90s



In 1962, a fifteen-year-old boy named PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and became the crimefighting super hero called SPIDER-MAN! Years later, Peter discovered that Miles Warren had created clones of both Peter and his wife, Gwen Stacy. When Harry Osborn destroyed the lab, Spider-Man was able to rescue his own clone, but Warren revealed that the real Gwen had perished in the fire and the only version that remained was her copy. Grief drove Peter into Mary Jane's arms, but it wasn't enough to keep them together, and after years of tension, she took their twin children and left. Meanwhile, Peter's clone has lived a quiet life, far away from Spider-Man...

WRITER
CHIP ZDARSKY

PENCILER
MARK BAGLEY

INKER
ANDREW HENNESSY

COLOR ARTIST
FRANK D'ARMATA

LETTERER
VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM

SPIDER-MAN: LIFE STORY

CHAPTER FOUR: BROTHERS IN ARMS

COVER
CHIP ZDARSKY

VARIANT COVER
KAARE ANDREWS

ASSISTANT EDITOR
SHANNON ANDREWS

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
ALANNA SMITH

EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT

EDITOR IN CHIEF
C.B. CEBULSKI

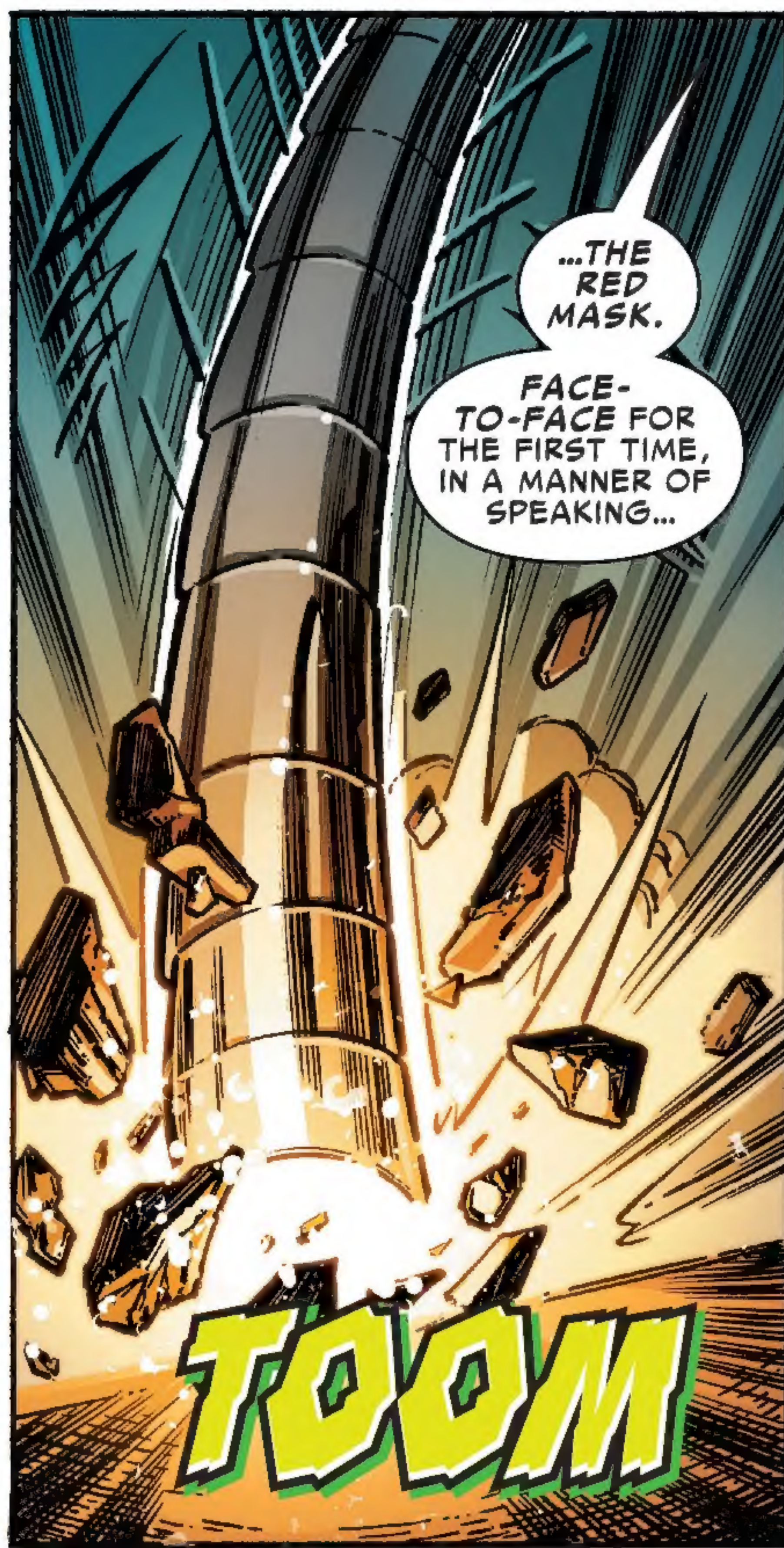
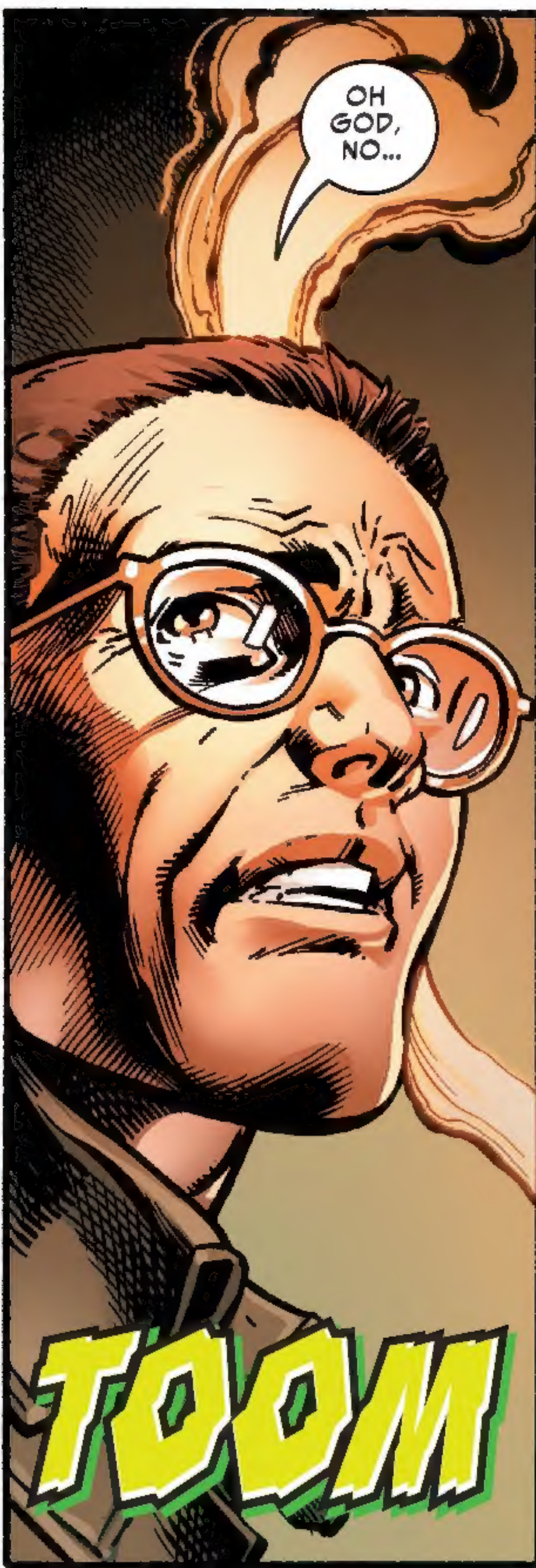
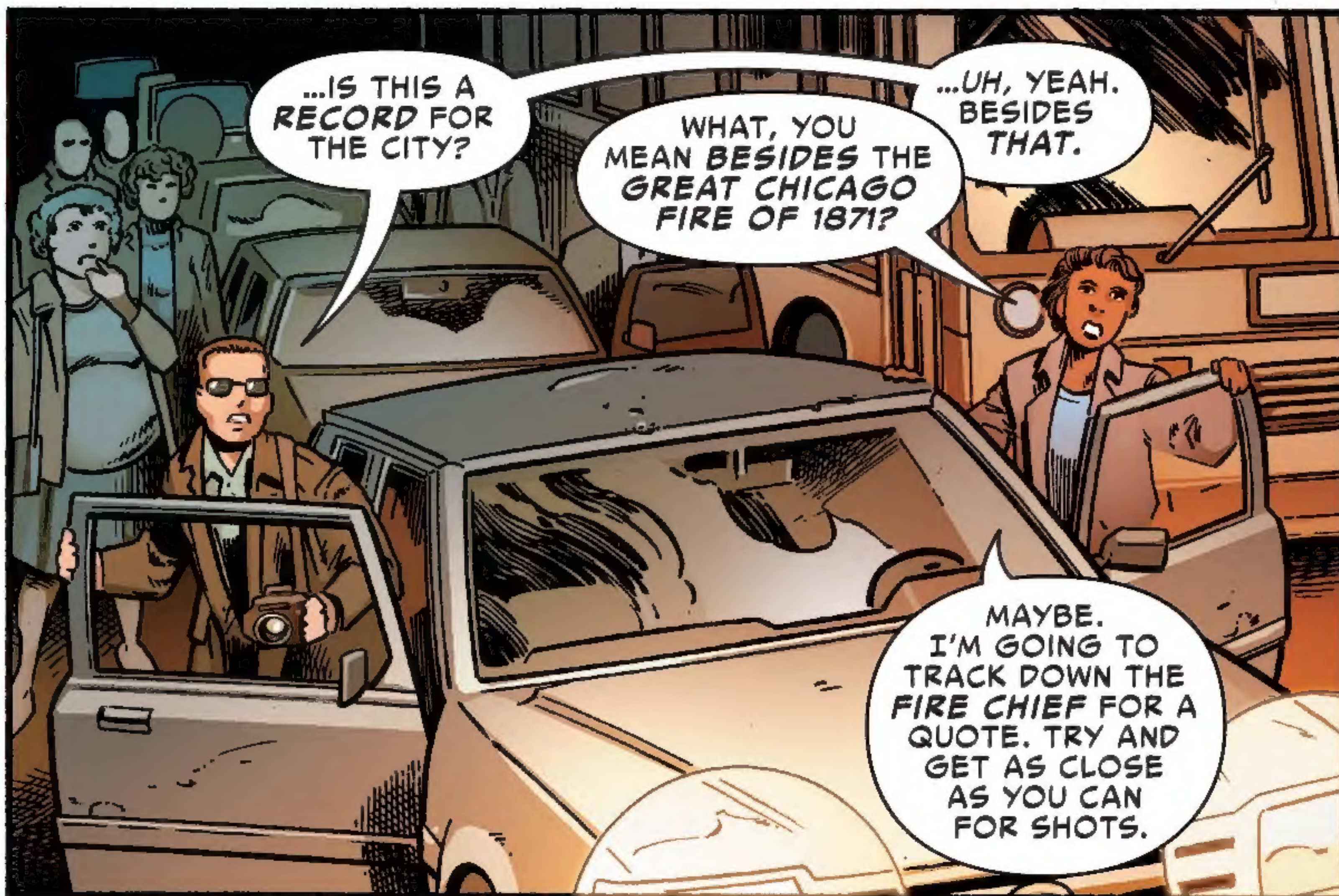
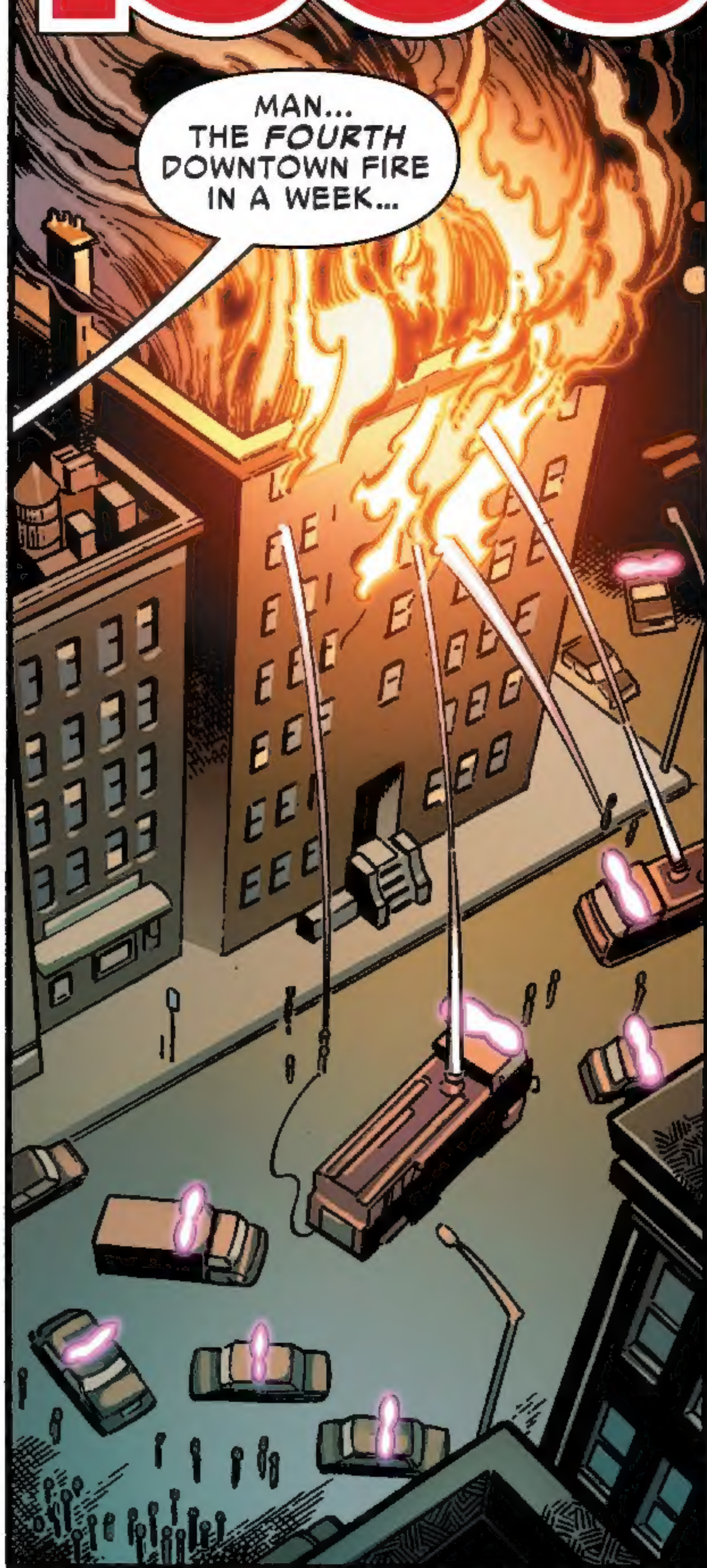
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

1995



...WITH
**DOCTOR
OCTOPUS!**

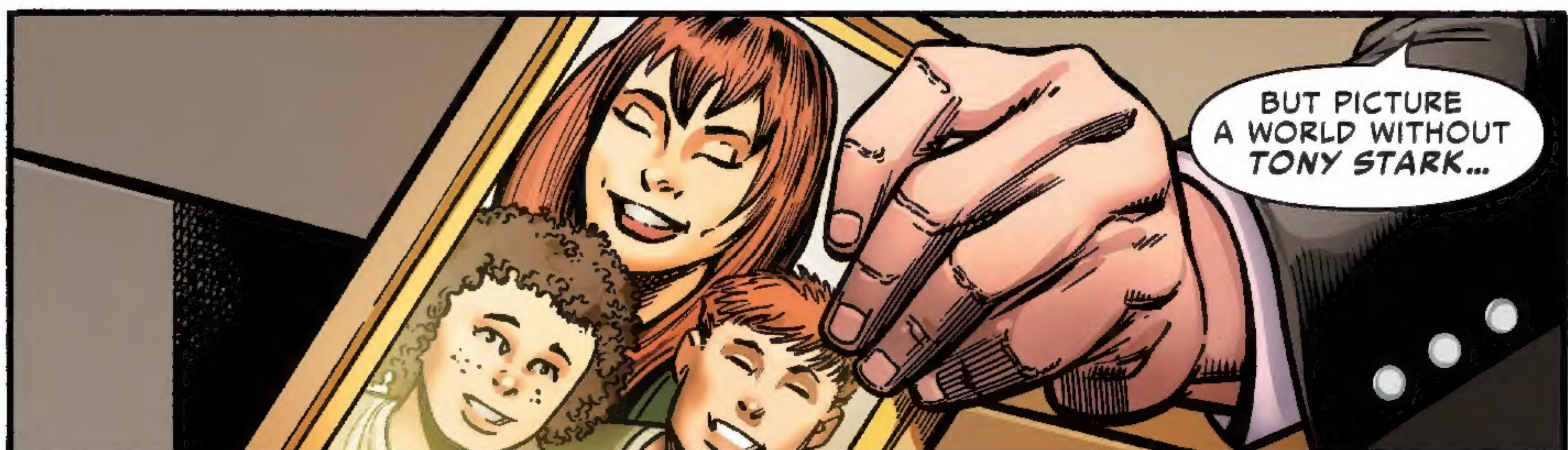
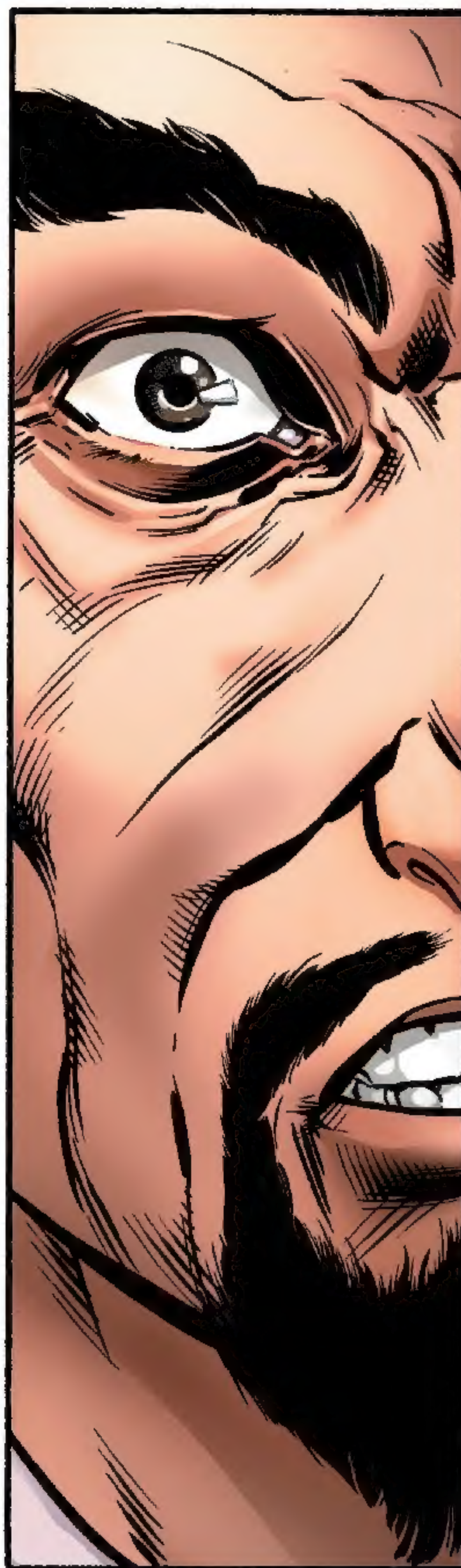
HELLO,
"BEN REILLY."
I SAW YOU AT
MAY'S FUNERAL,
YOU KNOW. MY
DEAR, SWEET
MAY...

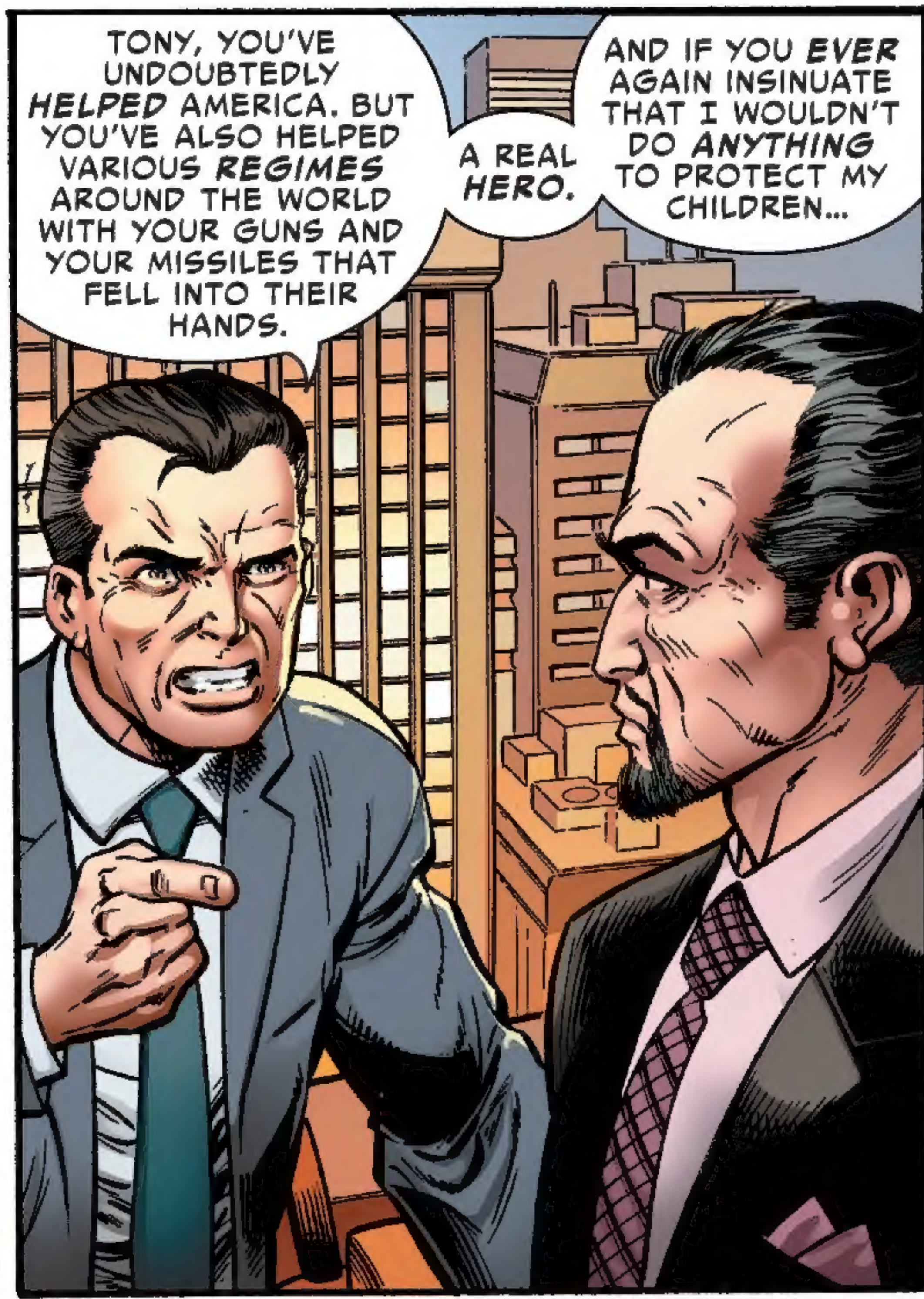
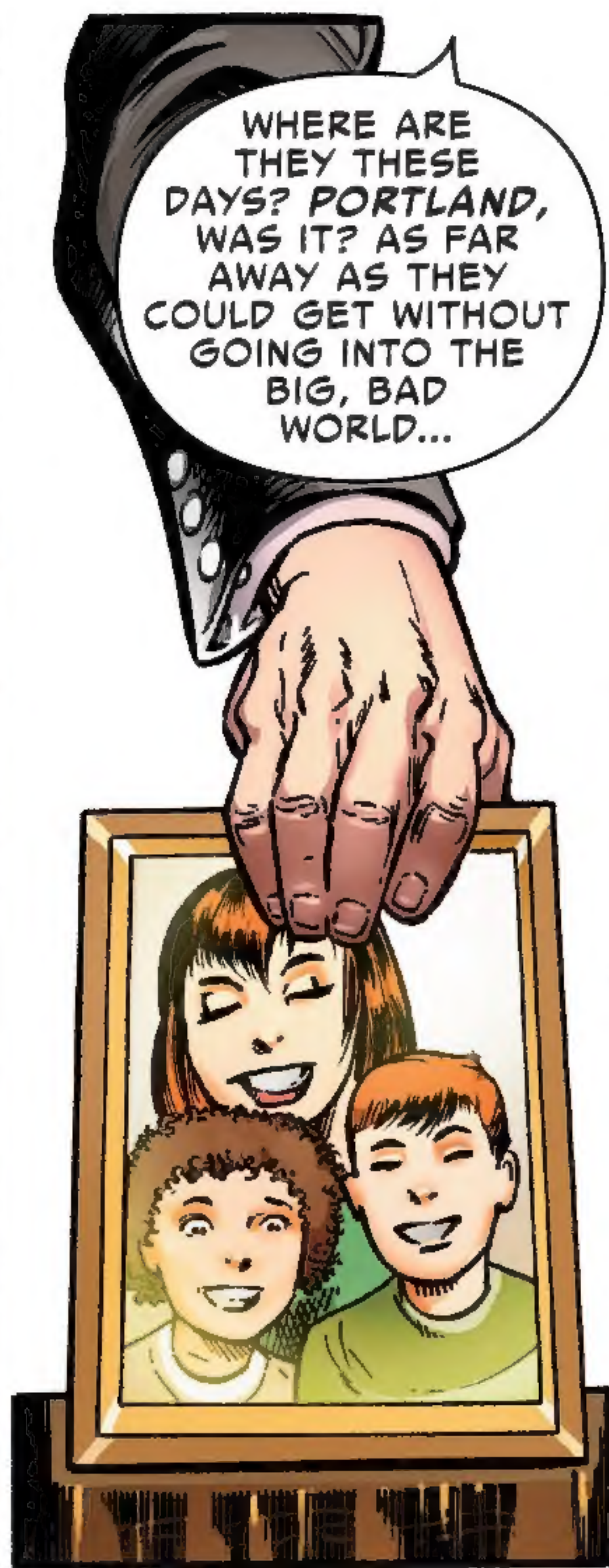
YOU WERE
LURKING IN THE
DISTANCE. I THOUGHT
YOU WERE SOME
SHAMEFUL RELATIVE,
BUT WHEN I FOUND
OUT THE TRUTH,
WELL...

...THEN
I HAD
TO HAVE
YOU.

SO,
MR. REILLY,
UNLESS YOU
WANT THE NICE
YOUNG LADY'S
HEAD CRUSHED,
YOU'LL COME
WITH ME...

... 'CAUSE YOU'VE
GOT A DOCTOR'S
APPOINTMENT.







...IS IT
YOUR PLACE
OR MINE
TONIGHT?

I...
NEITHER.
SORRY,
JESS.



I'M
JUST...JUST
EXHAUSTED. AND
STARK'S PLOTTING
A TAKEOVER, SO I
HAVE TO START
PLANNING HOW
TO SAVE THIS
COMPANY.

TAK



IF I EVEN
WANT TO
SAVE IT...

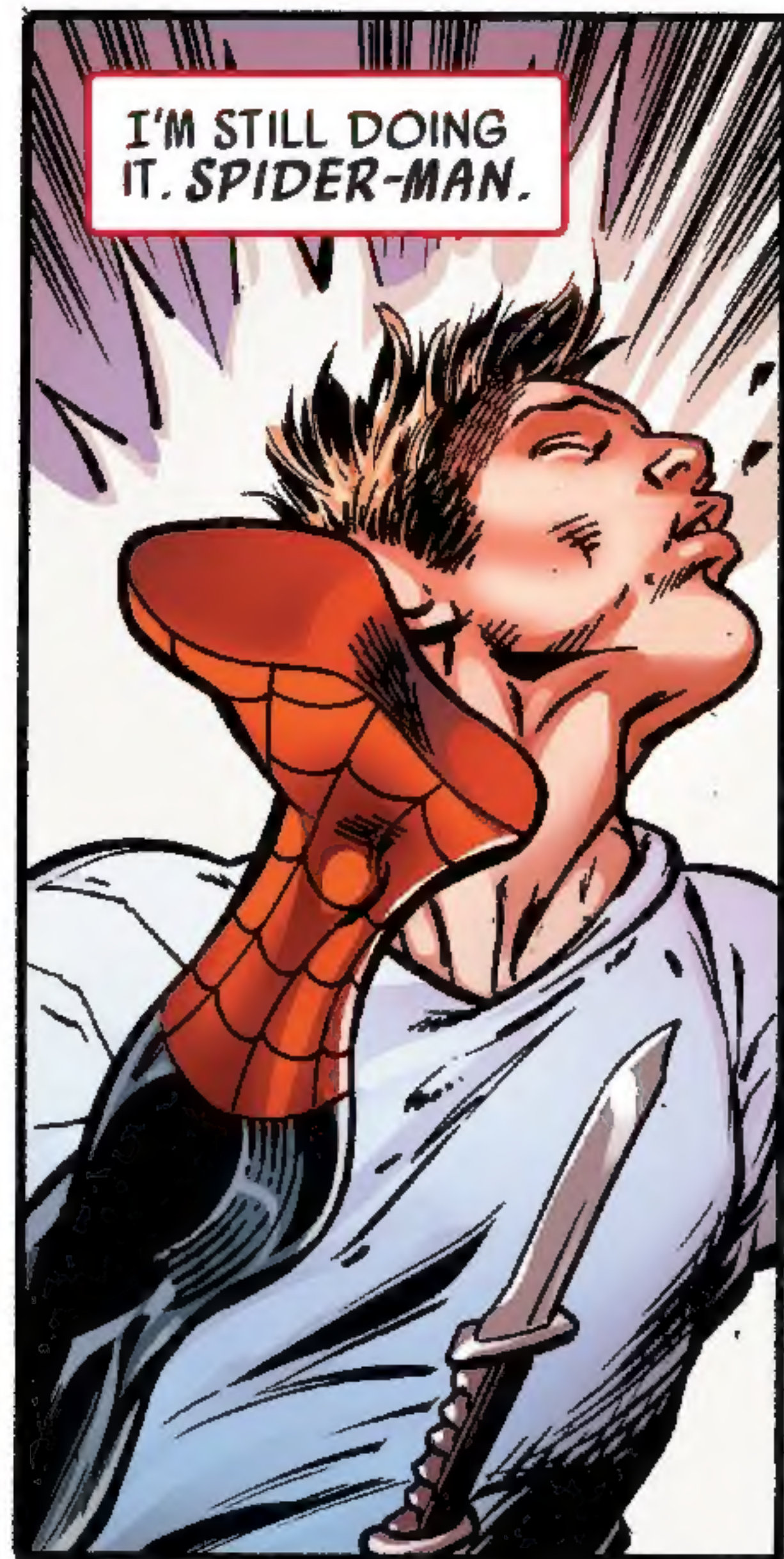
YOU'RE
ALWAYS
SAYING THAT.
PARKER
INDUSTRIES IS
YOUR LIFE,
PETER.

AND WHAT
DOES THAT
SAY ABOUT
ME?



WHAT
KIND OF
LIFE IS
THAT?





I'M STILL DOING IT. SPIDER-MAN.



DUTIFUL. JOYLESS. LIKE AN OLD MAN'S TRIP TO THE GYM EVERY DAY.



I'VE TRIED TO STOP. TO SEE IF I COULD ACTUALLY GIVE IT UP, MAYBE WIN MJ BACK...



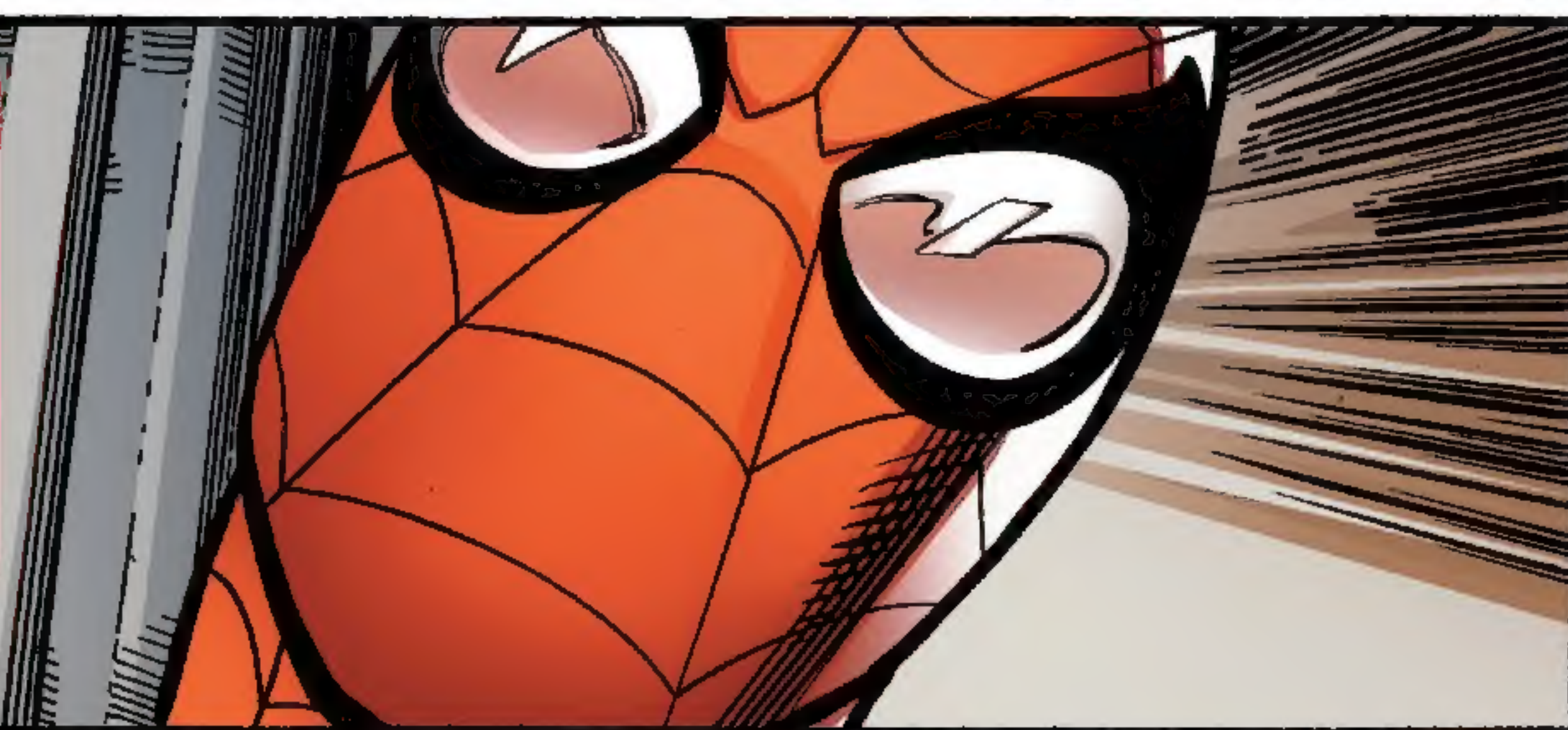
...BUT WITH GREAT POWER...



...COMES GREAT GUILT. I CAN'T TURN MY BACK ON PEOPLE WHO NEED HELP. MAYBE...MAYBE I'M JUST TRYING TO TRICK MYSELF INTO THINKING I'M HELPING.

MAYBE STARK IS RIGHT. LOOKING AT THE BIG PICTURE WHILE I STOP MUGGERS AND BANK ROBBERS AND--

WHOA. POLICE RADIO JUST CLICKED ON IN MY EARPiece. HAVE IT SET TO MONITOR KEY WORDS AND...WELL...



...IT'S A KEY WORD
I NEVER THOUGHT
I'D HEAR AGAIN.

**SPIDER-
MAN!!**

**SHOW
YOURSELF!**

OTTO
OCTAVIUS
IS BACK...

...AND I'VE
GOT NOTHING
TO LOSE!

THE LAST TIME
I SAW HIM WAS
MAY'S FUNERAL.

SHE LEFT HIM LONG
BEFORE HER DEATH,
AND HE JUST...
DISAPPEARED.

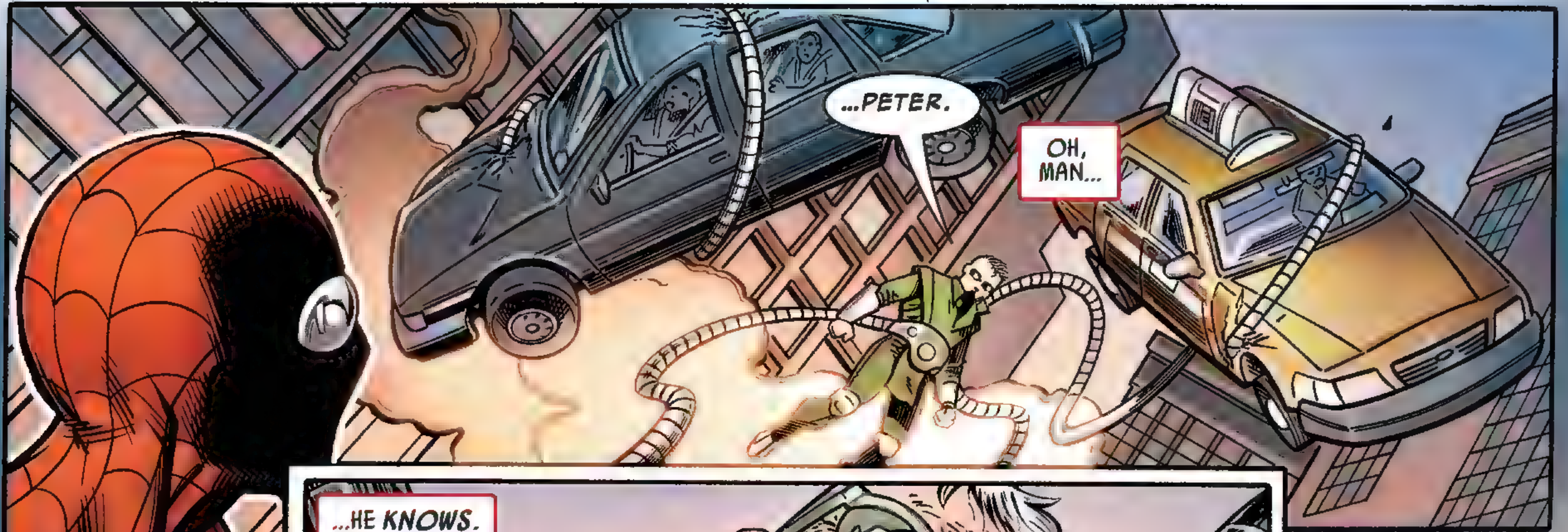
I THOUGHT HE RETIRED
DOWN TO FLORIDA,
BUT, STUPID ME...

...WHY RETIRE
WHEN YOU
CAN THROW
CITY BUSES
AND--NH!

GONNA...
GONNA PAY
FOR THIS
LATER...

DOCTOR SAYS
I SHOULD ONLY
CATCH CARS
THESE DAYS...

SPIDER-MAN!
OR SHOULD
I SAY...



...PETER.

OH,
MAN...

...HE KNOWS.
HOW--

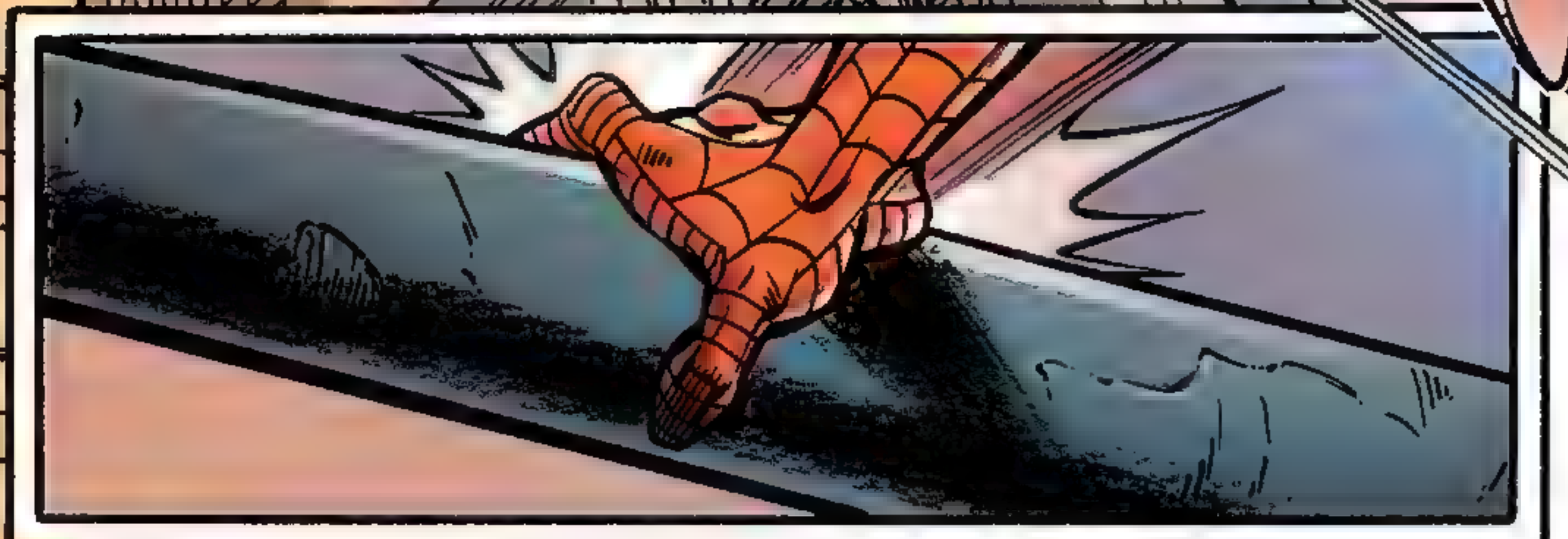
TIME IS
SHORT,
SON.

I NO LONGER
HAVE THE LUXURY
OF TOYING WITH YOU.
THE CLOCK IS TICKING...
IT'S DEAFENING.

I
JUST NEED
RESULTS.

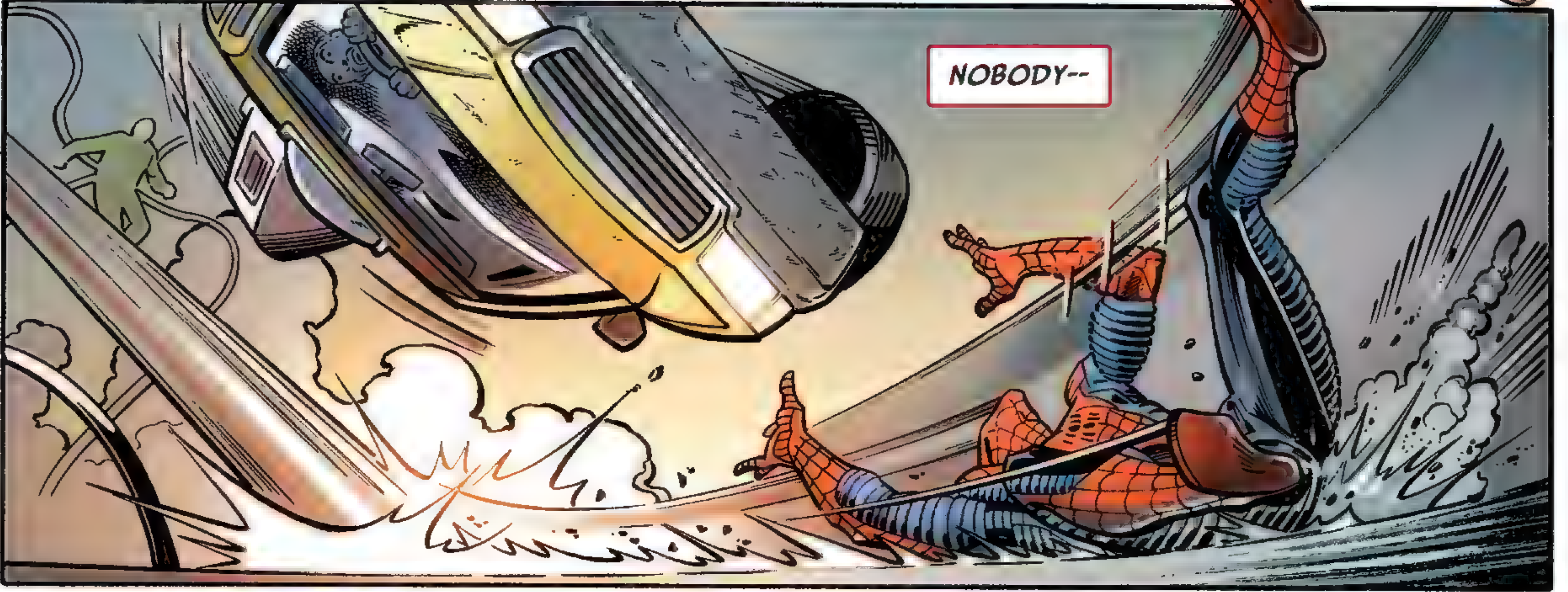
HE'S--HE'S
LOST IT!

MOVE IT,
OLD MAN,
MOVE IT...

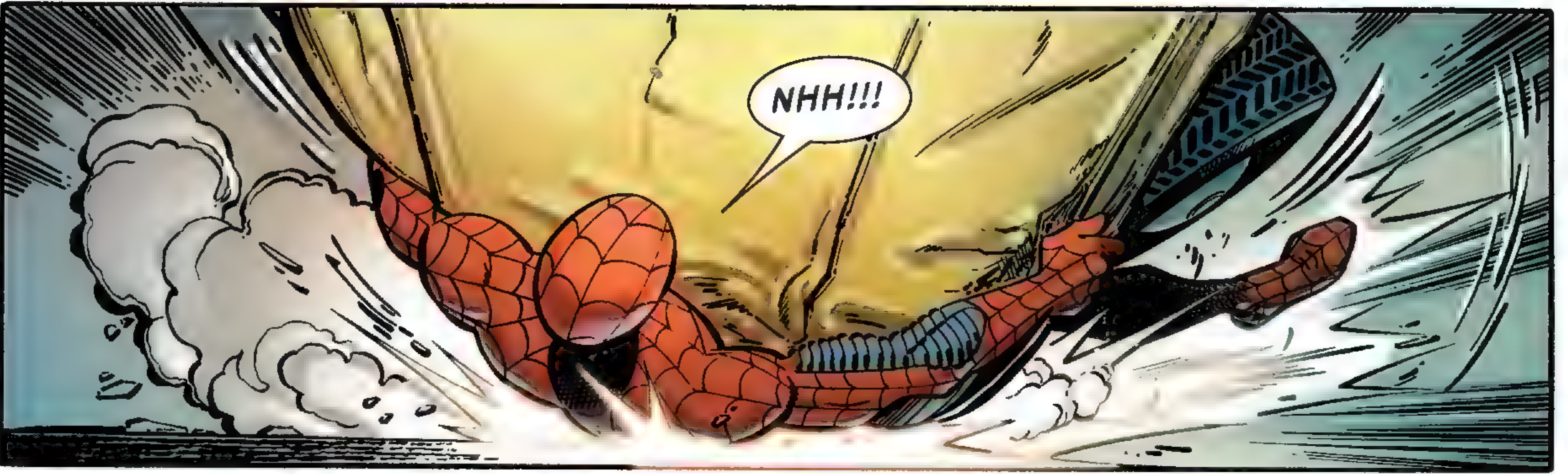




NOBODY DIES.



NOBODY--



NHH!!!



WELL DONE, PETER...



SAVED THE DAY YET AGAIN...

GKK...

...YOUR AUNT WOULD BE SO PROUD...



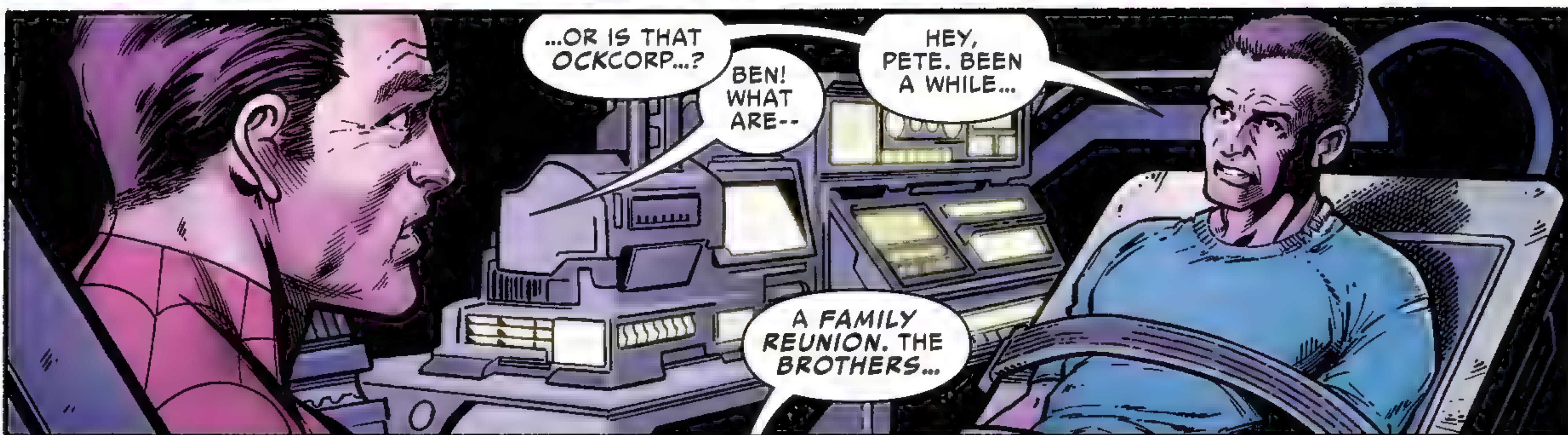
NHHH...
DOC...DON'T...

PETE...
I--I'M...

...I'M SORRY...
HE THREATENED...
I DIDN'T HAVE A
CHOICE...

H-HARRY?
WHAT'S GOING
ON? WHERE--

WE'RE IN
OSCORP...?

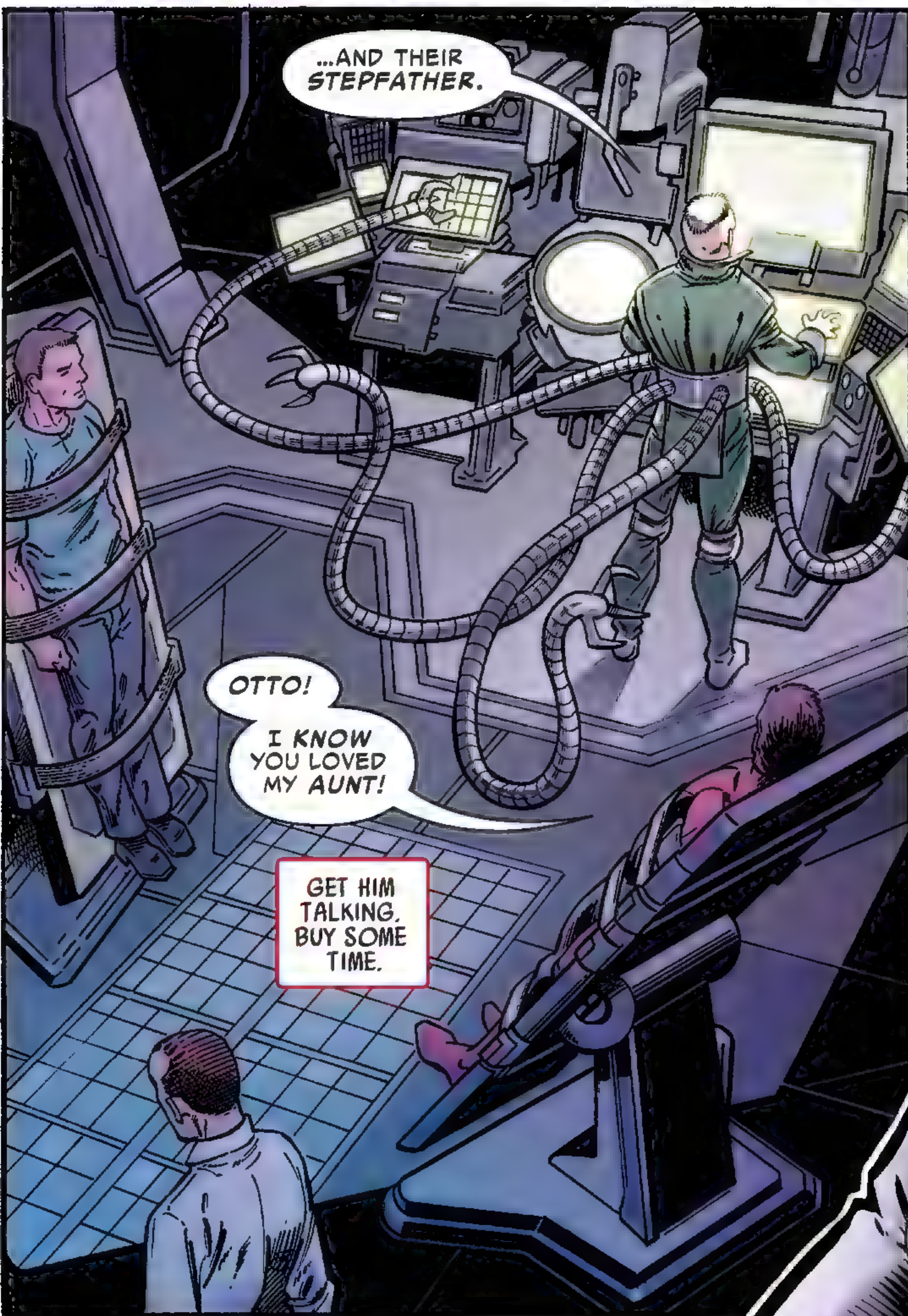


...OR IS THAT
OCKCORP...?

BEN!
WHAT
ARE--

HEY,
PETE. BEEN
A WHILE...

A FAMILY
REUNION. THE
BROTHERS...



...AND THEIR
STEFFATHER.

OTTO!
I KNOW
YOU LOVED
MY AUNT!

GET HIM
TALKING.
BUY SOME
TIME.



DON'T RUIN MAY'S
MEMORY WITH WHATEVER
YOU'RE PLANNING HERE
WITH BEN AND ME!

LET THE GAS WEAR
OFF SO YOU CAN
BREAK FREE...

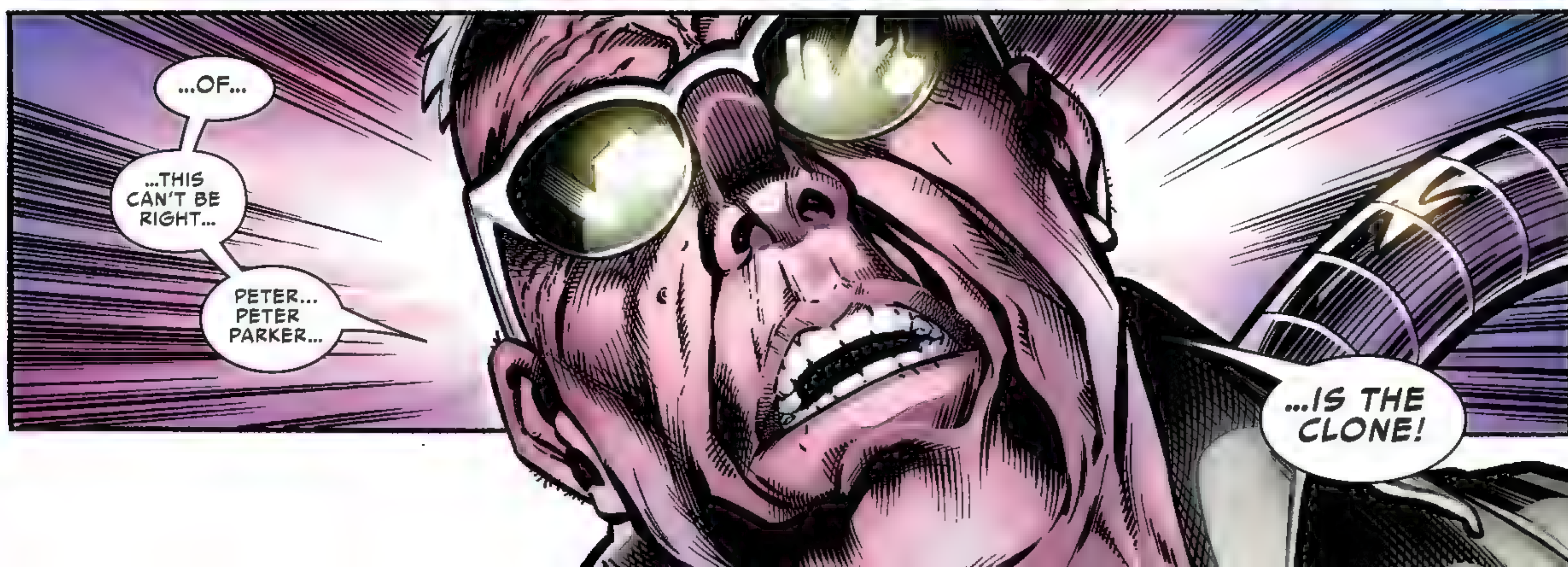
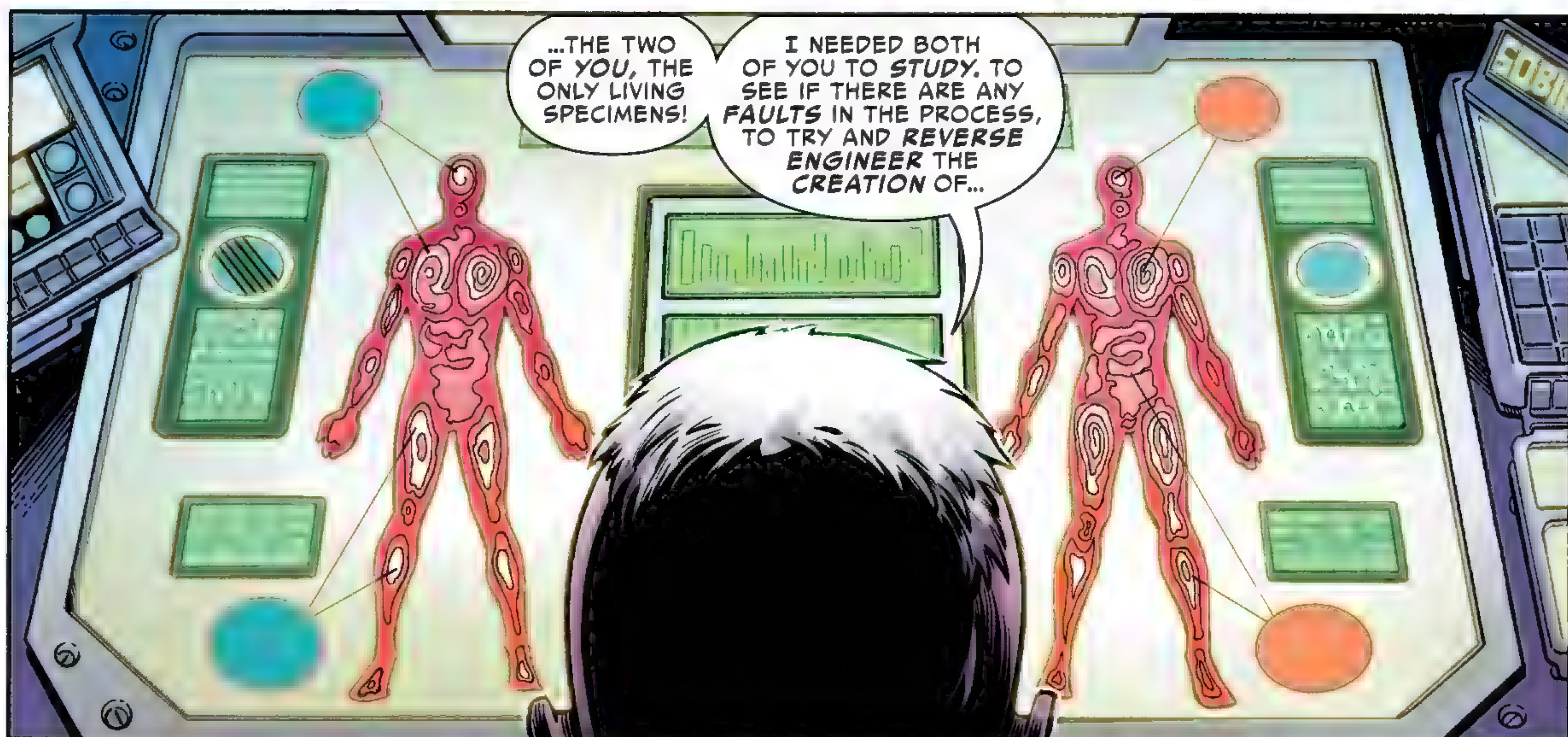
OH, MAY...

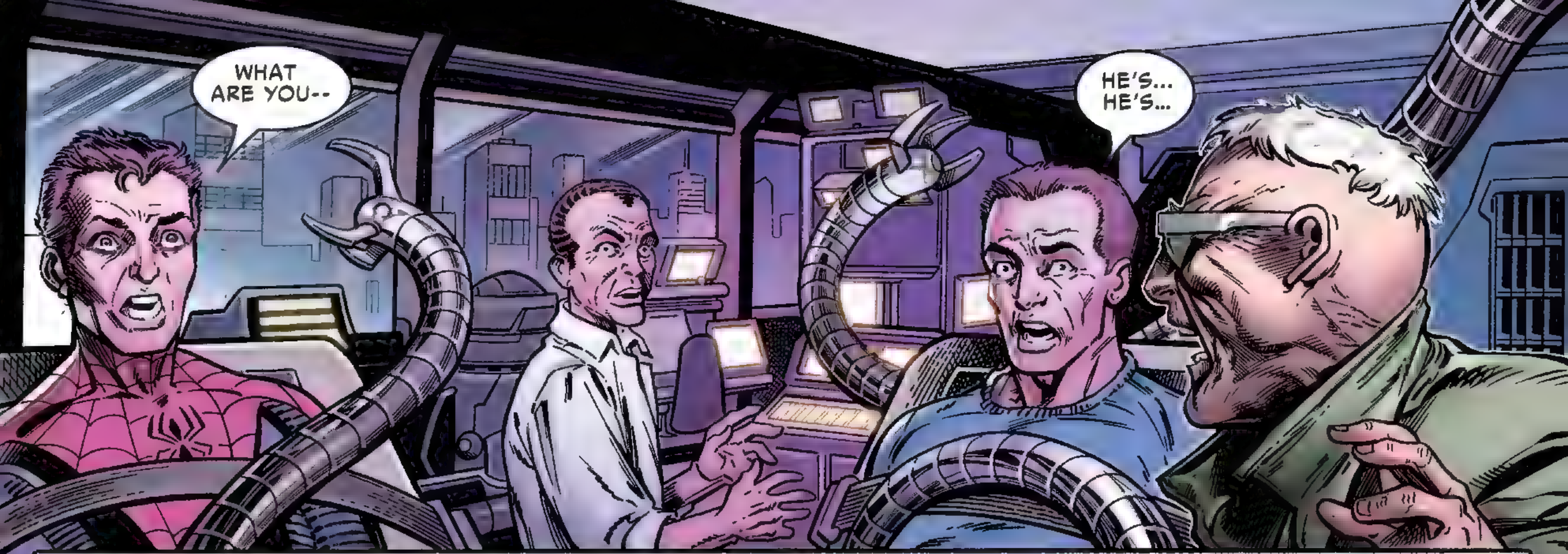
...SHE WAS
MY EVERYTHING.
WHEN SHE LEFT ME...
SHE SAID IT WAS
BECAUSE OF MY--
MY ANGER...BUT
I NEVER ONCE
HURT HER.

AND NOW
SHE'S GONE.
EVERYONE
I KNOW IS
GONE...

...EXCEPT
YOU.

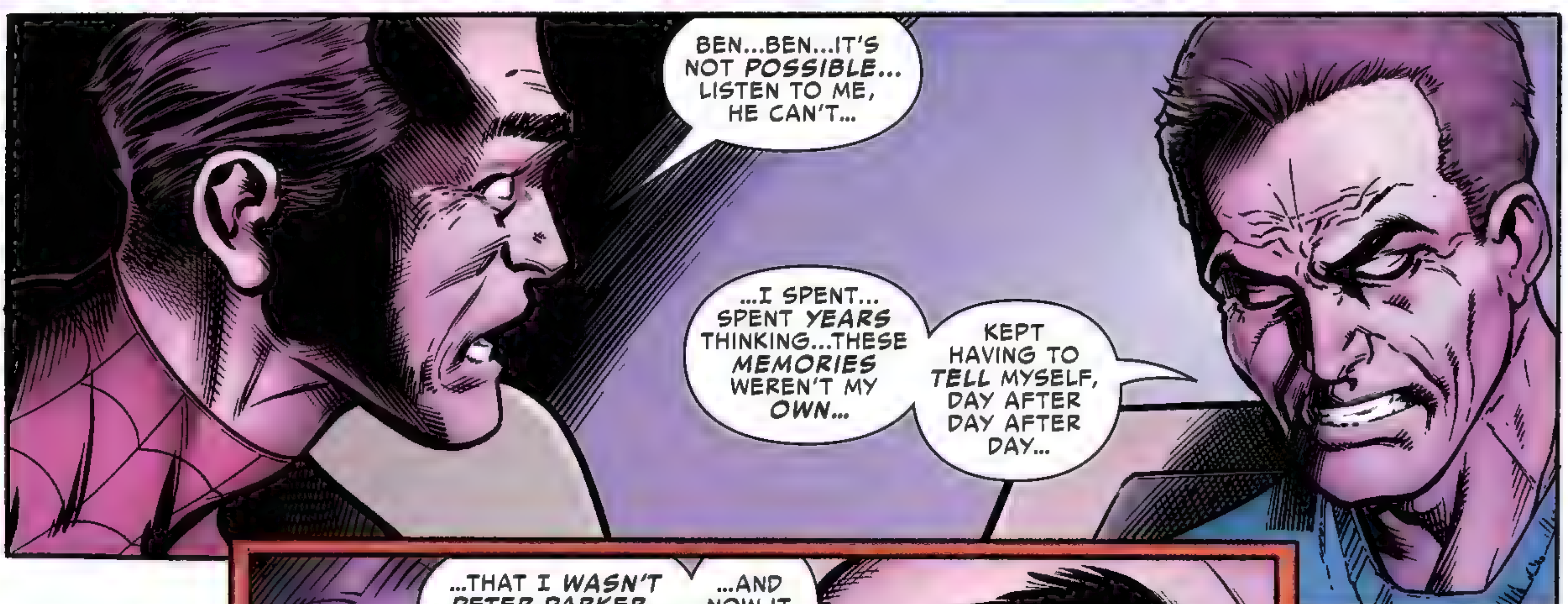
WHEN I PUT
IT ALL TOGETHER,
WHEN I REALIZED YOU,
HER NEPHEW, WERE
SPIDER-MAN...





WHAT ARE YOU--

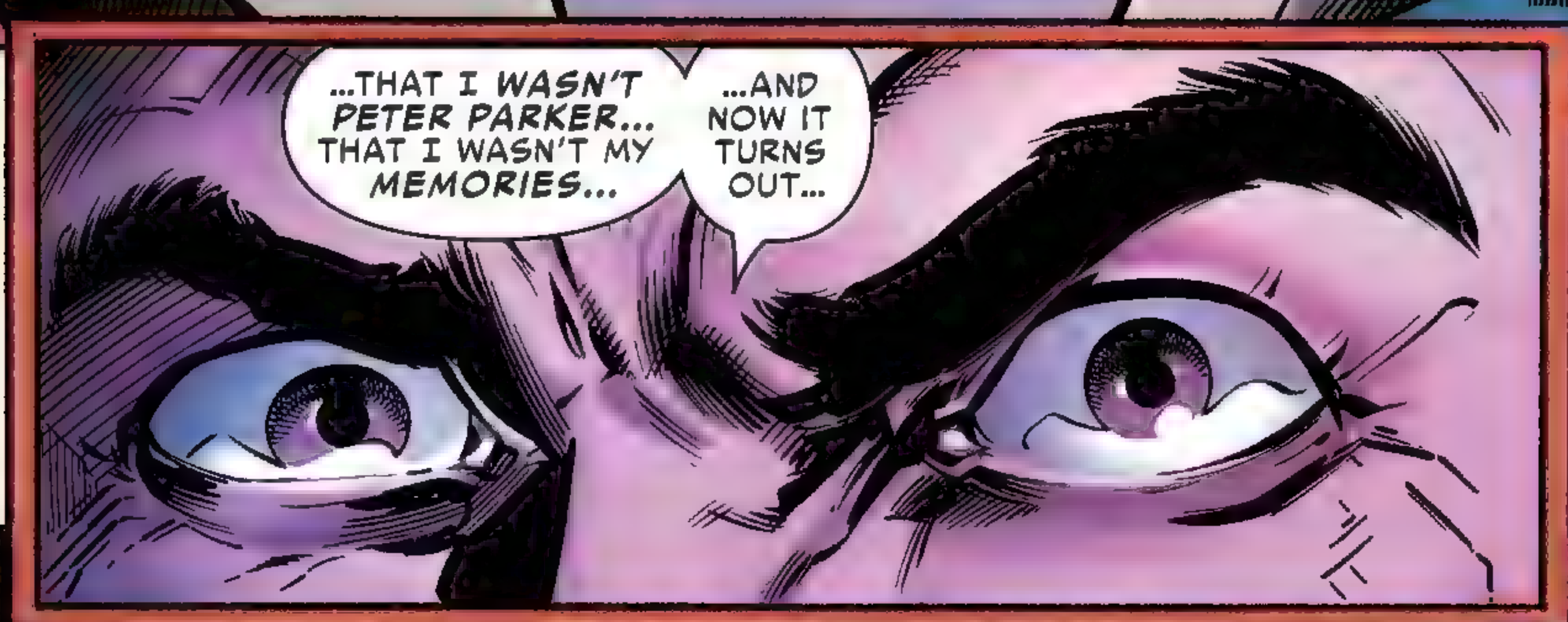
HE'S... HE'S...



BEN...BEN...IT'S NOT POSSIBLE... LISTEN TO ME, HE CAN'T...

...I SPENT... SPENT YEARS THINKING...THESE MEMORIES WEREN'T MY OWN...

KEPT HAVING TO TELL MYSELF, DAY AFTER DAY AFTER DAY...



...THAT I WASN'T PETER PARKER... THAT I WASN'T MY MEMORIES...

...AND NOW IT TURNS OUT...



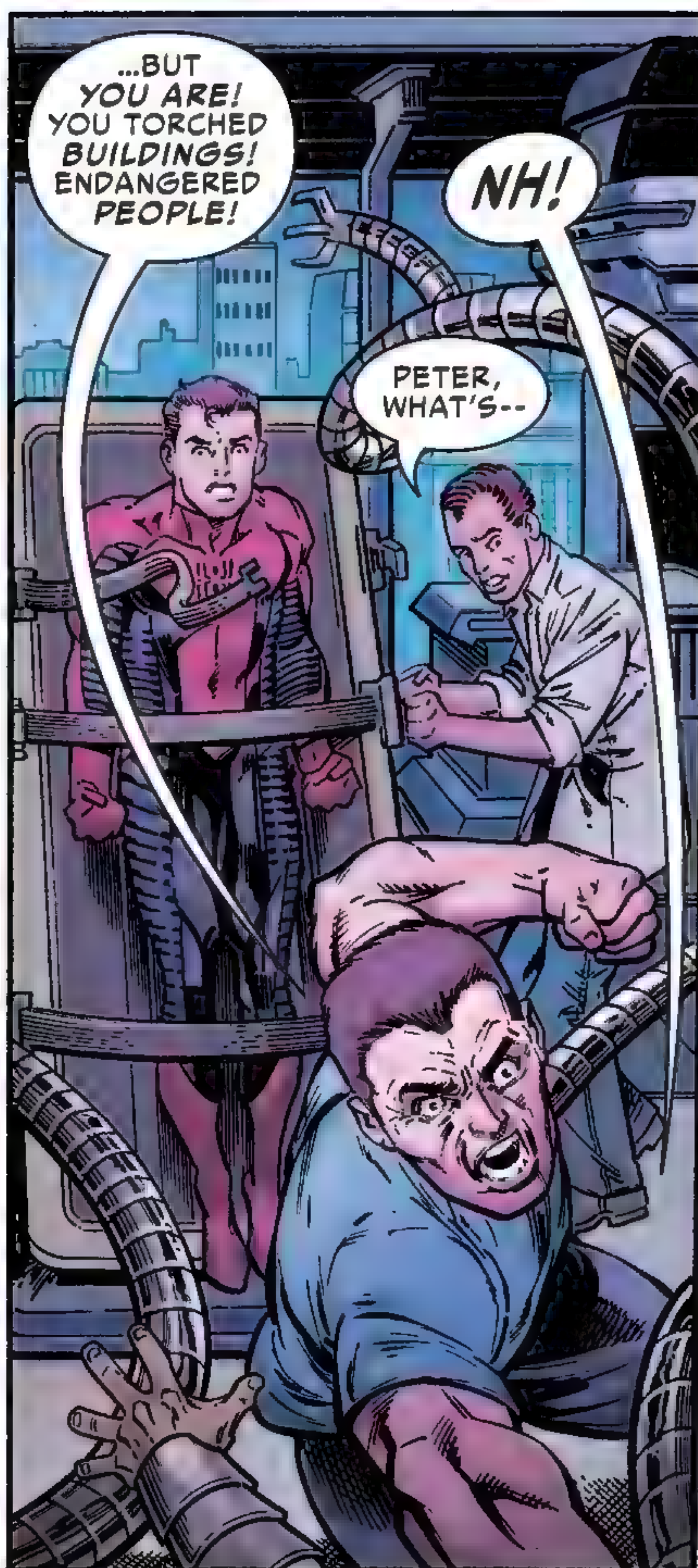
...YOU STOLE MY LIFE!!!



N-NO! MILES WARREN STOLE YOUR LIFE! I JUST--I JUST WANTED TO LIVE, I--

YOU ALL STOLE MY LIFE! EVERY TWO-BIT VILLAIN WITH GRAND PLANS TAKING PEOPLE I LOVED!

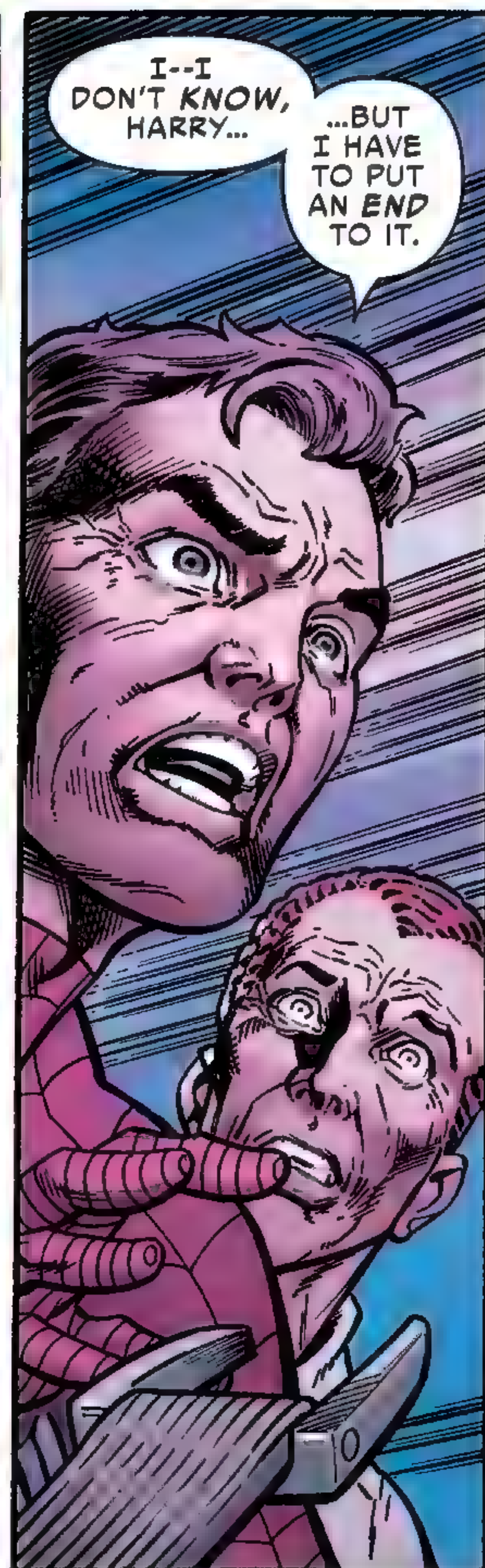
WARREN MAY NOT BE HERE ANYMORE...



...BUT YOU ARE! YOU TORCHED BUILDINGS! ENDANGERED PEOPLE!

NH!

PETER, WHAT'S--



I--I DON'T KNOW, HARRY...

...BUT I HAVE TO PUT AN END TO IT.



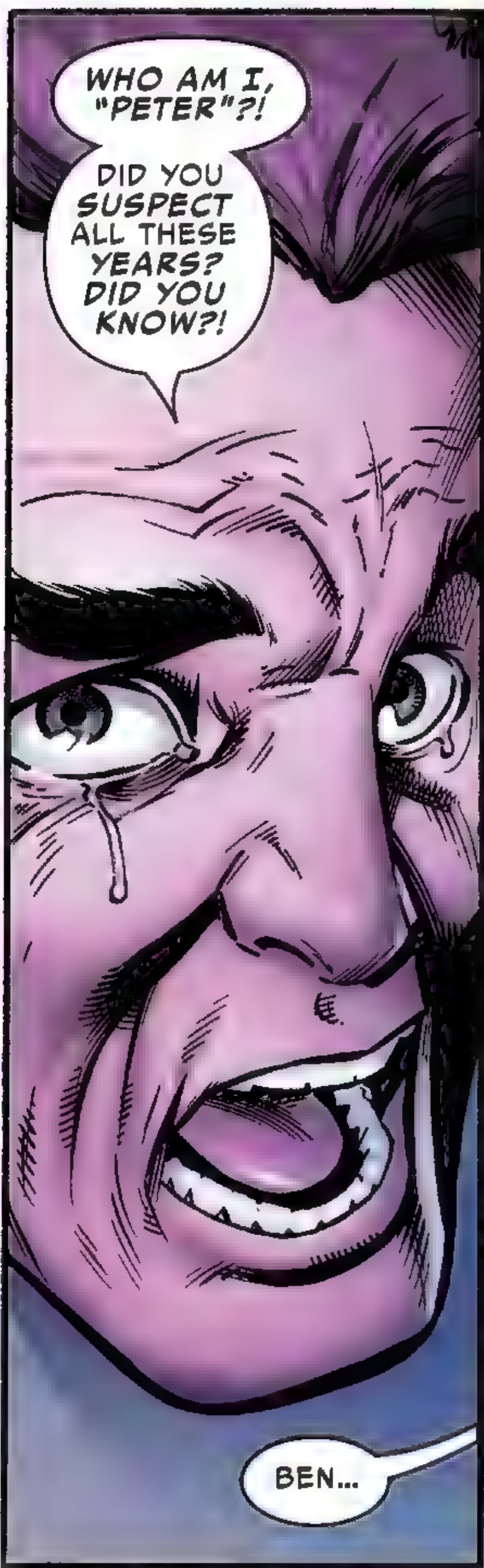
BEN! STOP! YOU'RE GOING TO KILL HIM!

NH! HOW COULD I KILL HIM--



--WHEN I HAVE PETER PARKER'S SENSE OF RIGHT AND WRONG?

BEN, PLEASE--



WHO AM I, "PETER"?!

DID YOU SUSPECT ALL THESE YEARS? DID YOU KNOW?!

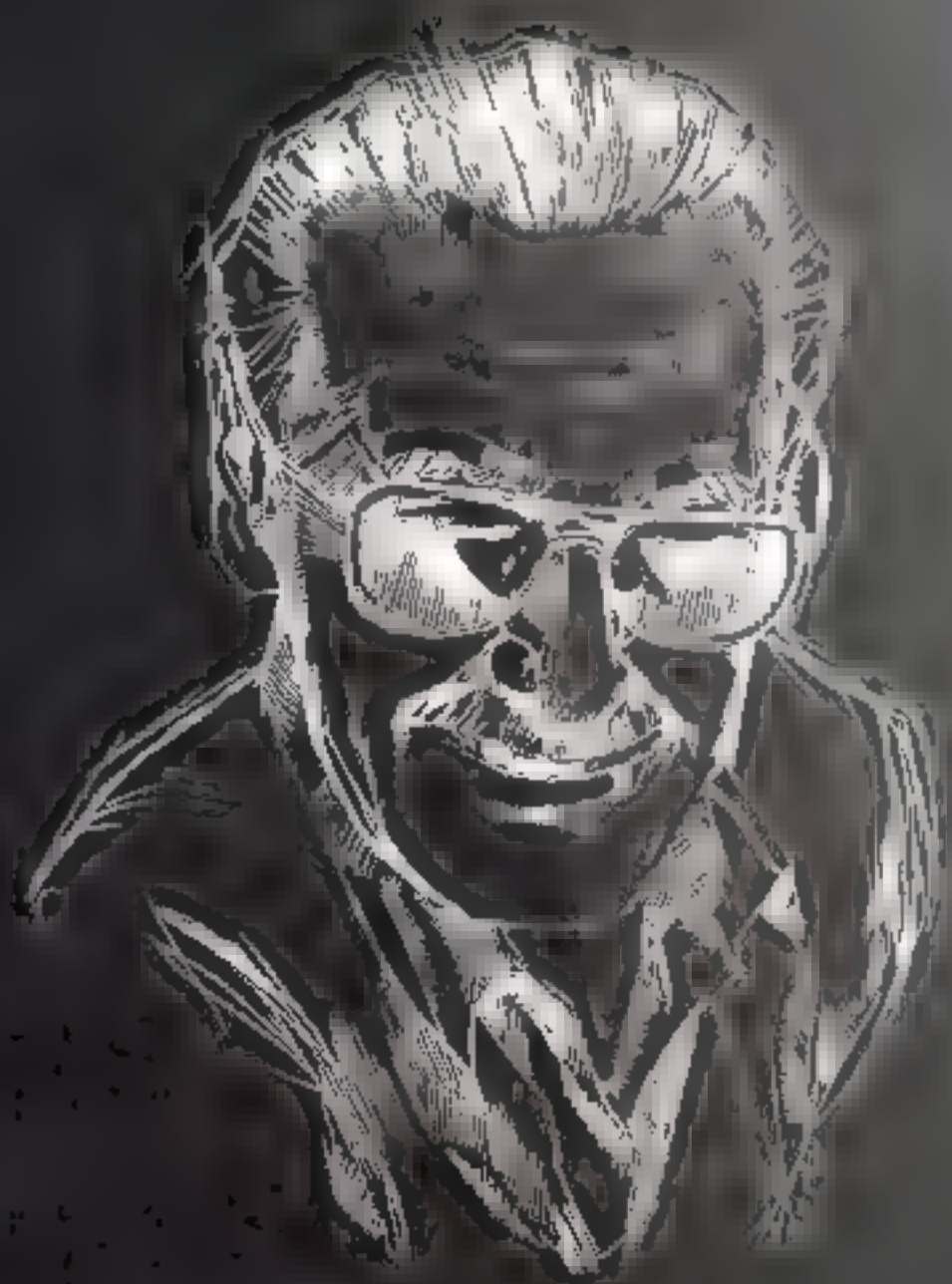
BEN...

STAN'S SOAPBOX
NOVEMBER 1968

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Let's lay it right on the line. Bigotry and racism are among the deadliest social ills plaguing the world today. But, unlike a team of costumed supervillains, they can't be halted with a punch in the snoot, or a zap from a ray gun. The only way to destroy them is to expose them — to reveal them for the insidious evils they really are. The bigot is an unreasoning hater — one who hates blindly, fanatically, indiscriminately. If his hang-up is black men, he hates ALL black men. If a redhead once offended him, he hates ALL redheads. If some foreigner beat him to a job, he's down on ALL foreigners. He hates people he's never seen — people he's never known — with equal intensity — with equal venom. Now, we're not trying to say it's unreasonable for one human being to bug another. But, although anyone has the right to dislike another individual, it's totally irrational, patently insane to condemn an entire race — to despise an entire nation — to vilify an entire religion. Sooner or later, we must learn to judge each other on our own merits. Sooner or later, if man is ever to be worthy of his destiny, we must fill our hearts with tolerance. For then, and only then, will we be truly worthy of the concept that man was created in the image of God — a God who calls us ALL — His children.

Pax et Justitia,
Stan.



STAN LEE
FOREVER

MARVEL COLLECTORS' ITEM CLASSICS
#18: Still the greatest Bullpen bargain of all! It's spearheaded by the FF . . . so how can ya lose?

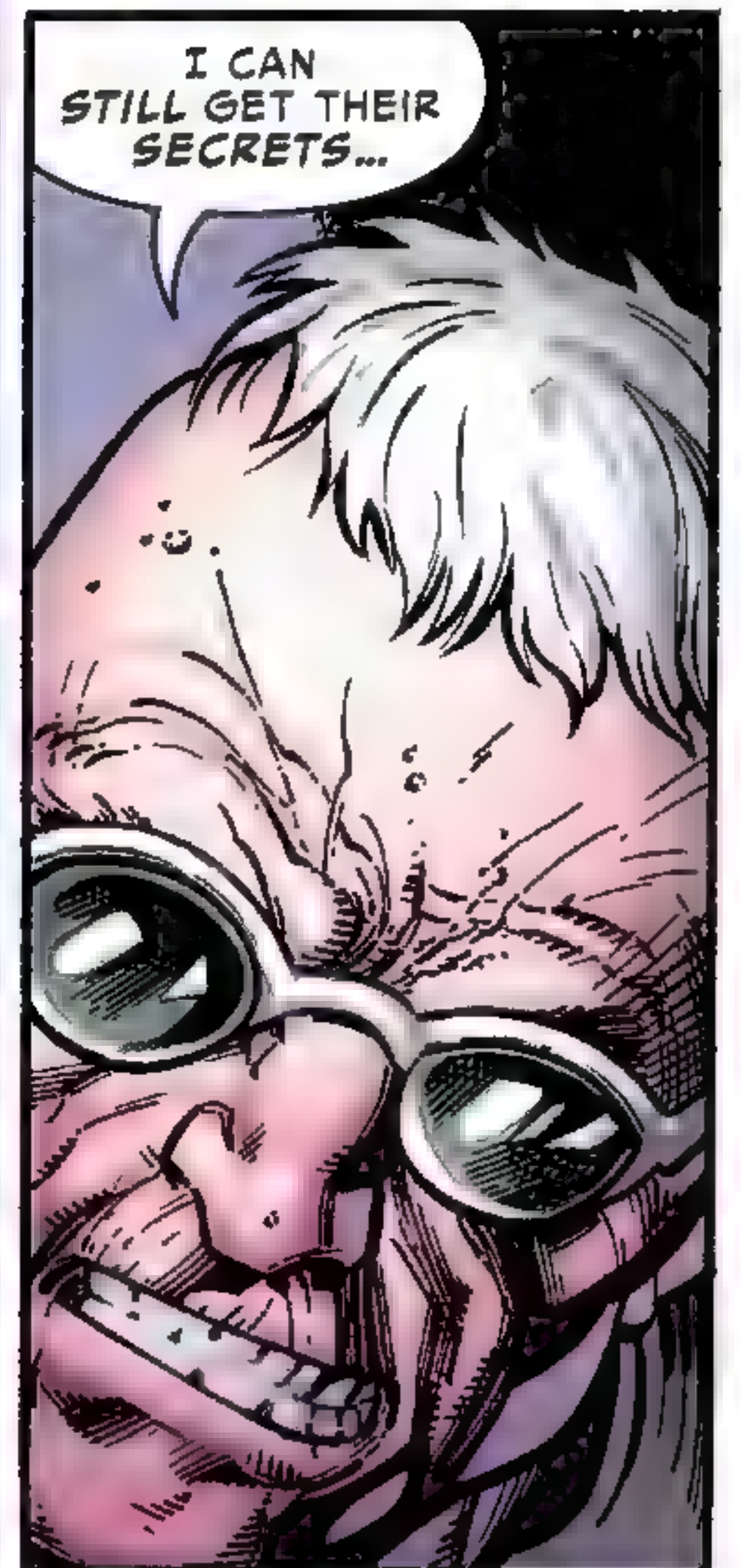
AND, STILL ON SALE — (IF YOU'RE LUCKY!!)
SINGULAR SPIDER-MAN #2: color! Star.



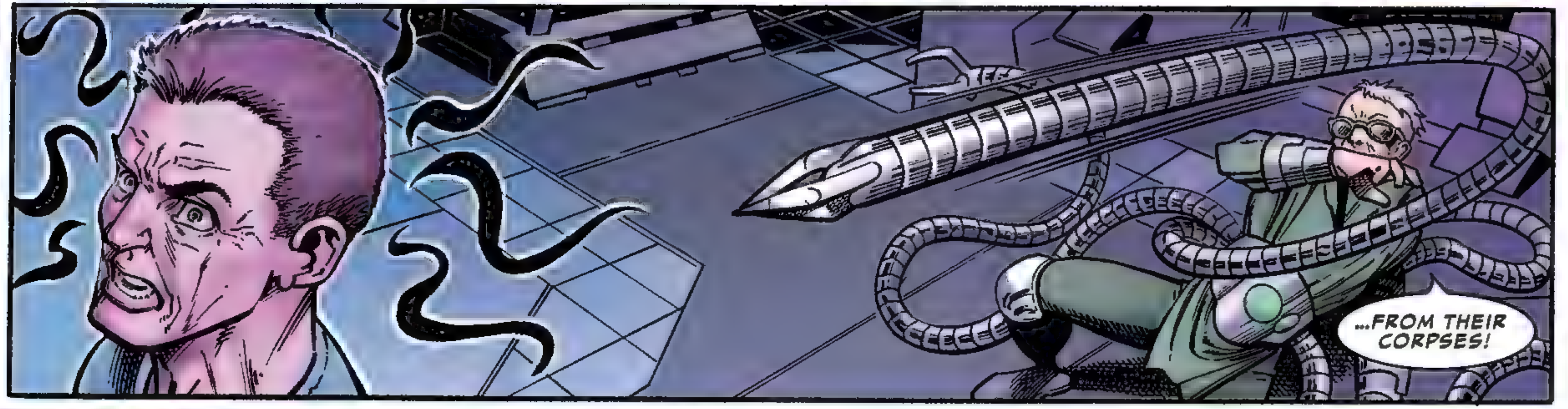
...I DIDN'T KNOW.

YOU AND I... WE'RE THE SAME. YOU'VE GOTTA KNOW THAT IF I DID KNOW, I WOULDN'T KEEP IT FROM YOU...

TWO INFERNAL PETER PARKERS...



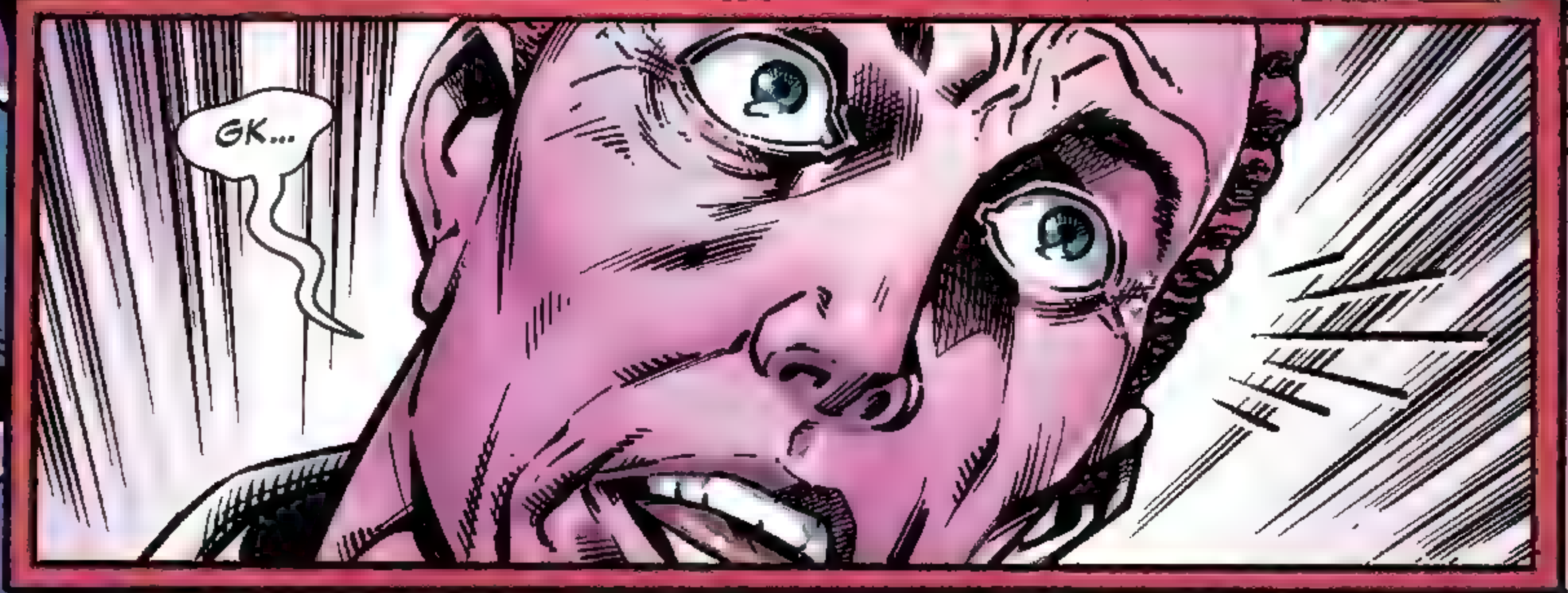
I CAN STILL GET THEIR SECRETS...



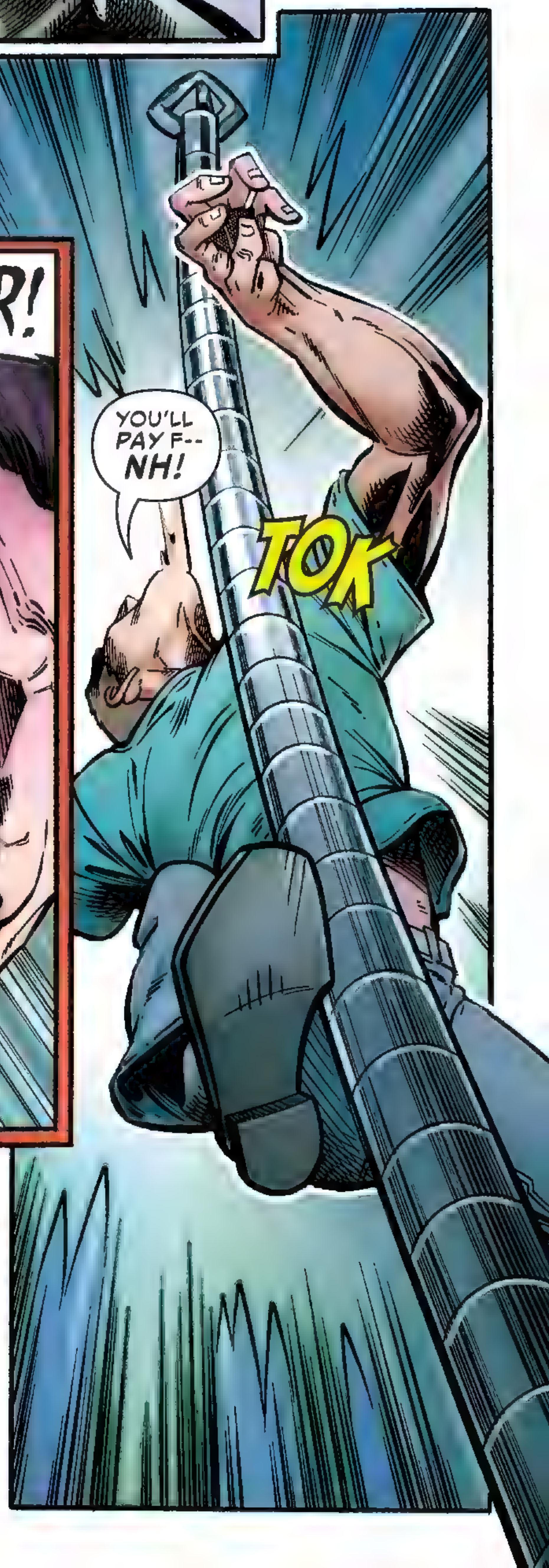
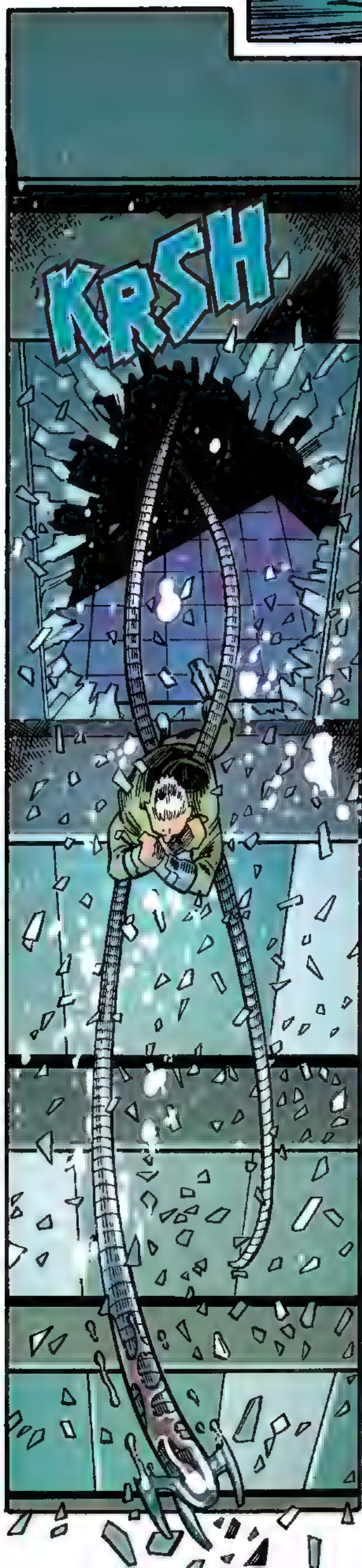
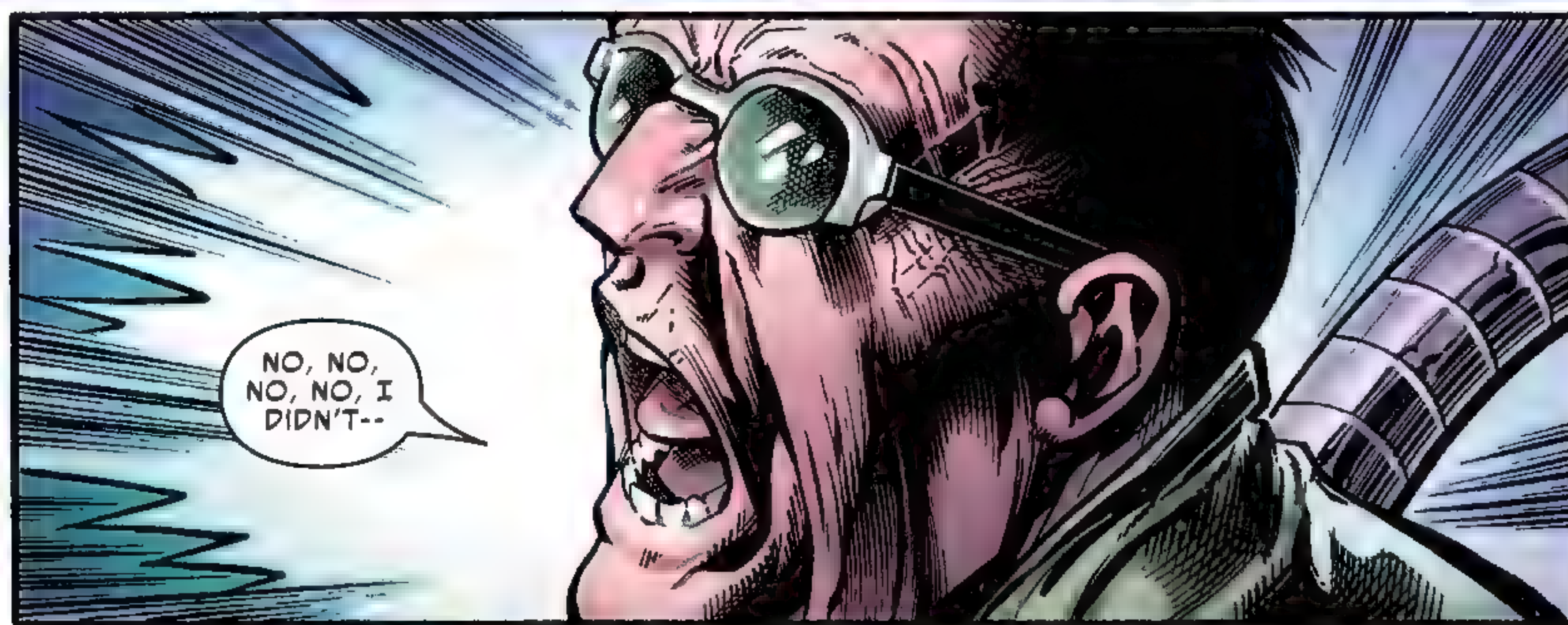
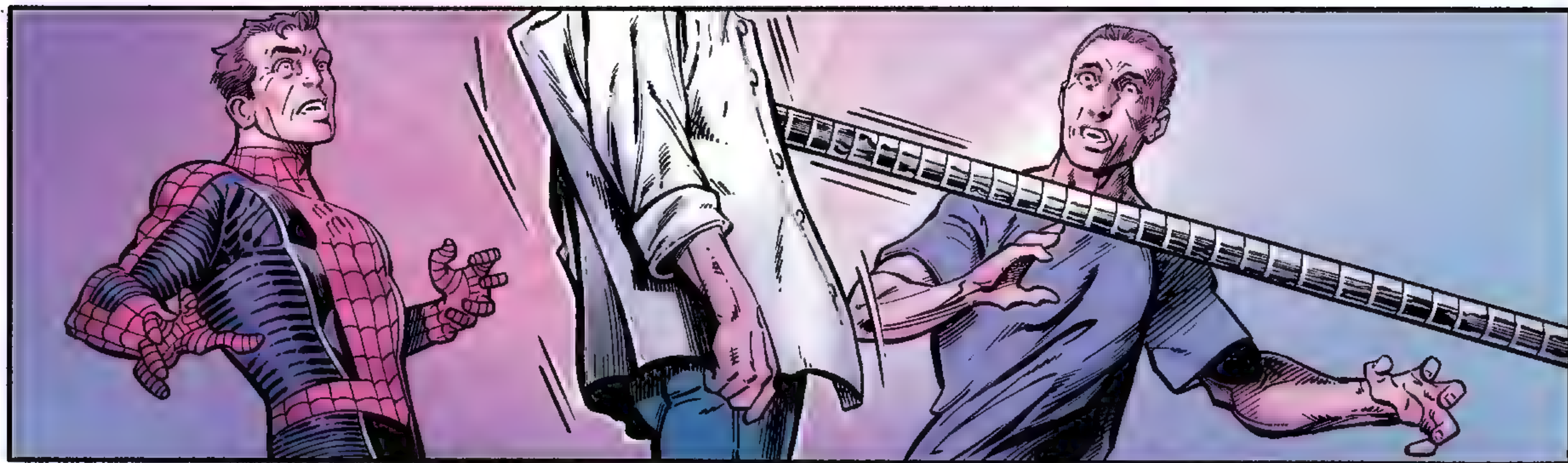
...FROM THEIR CORPSES!

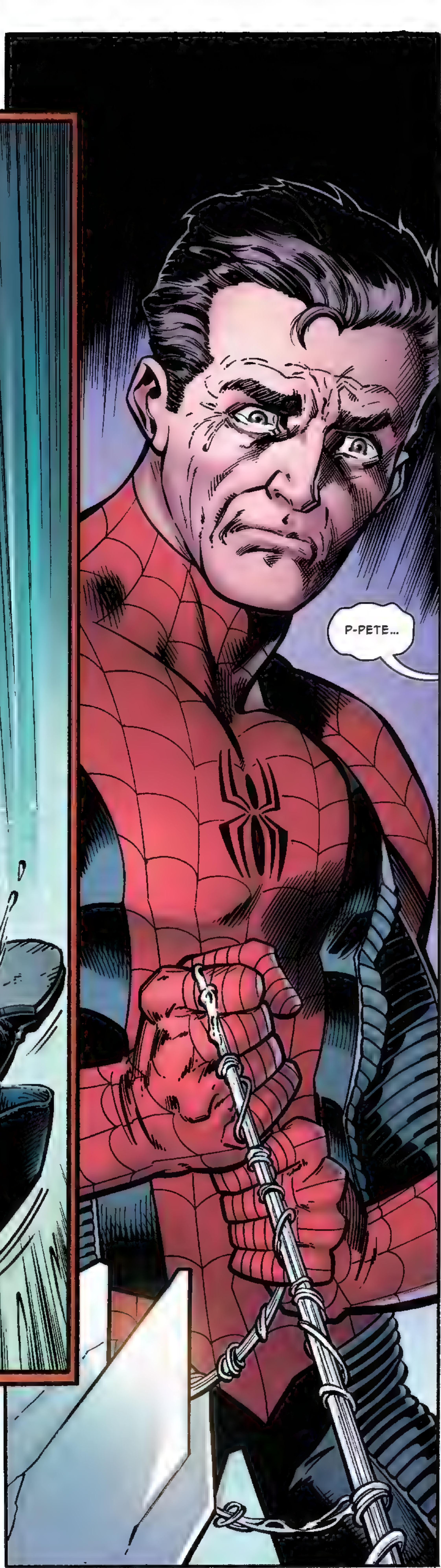
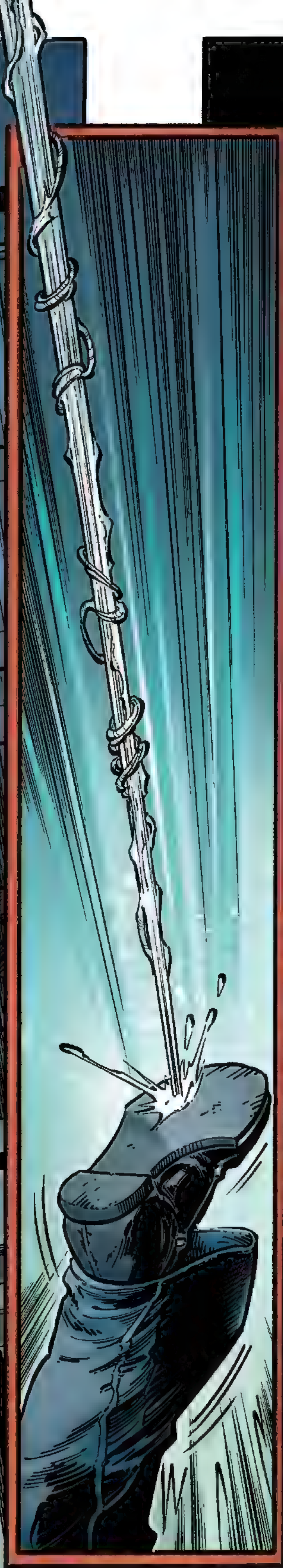


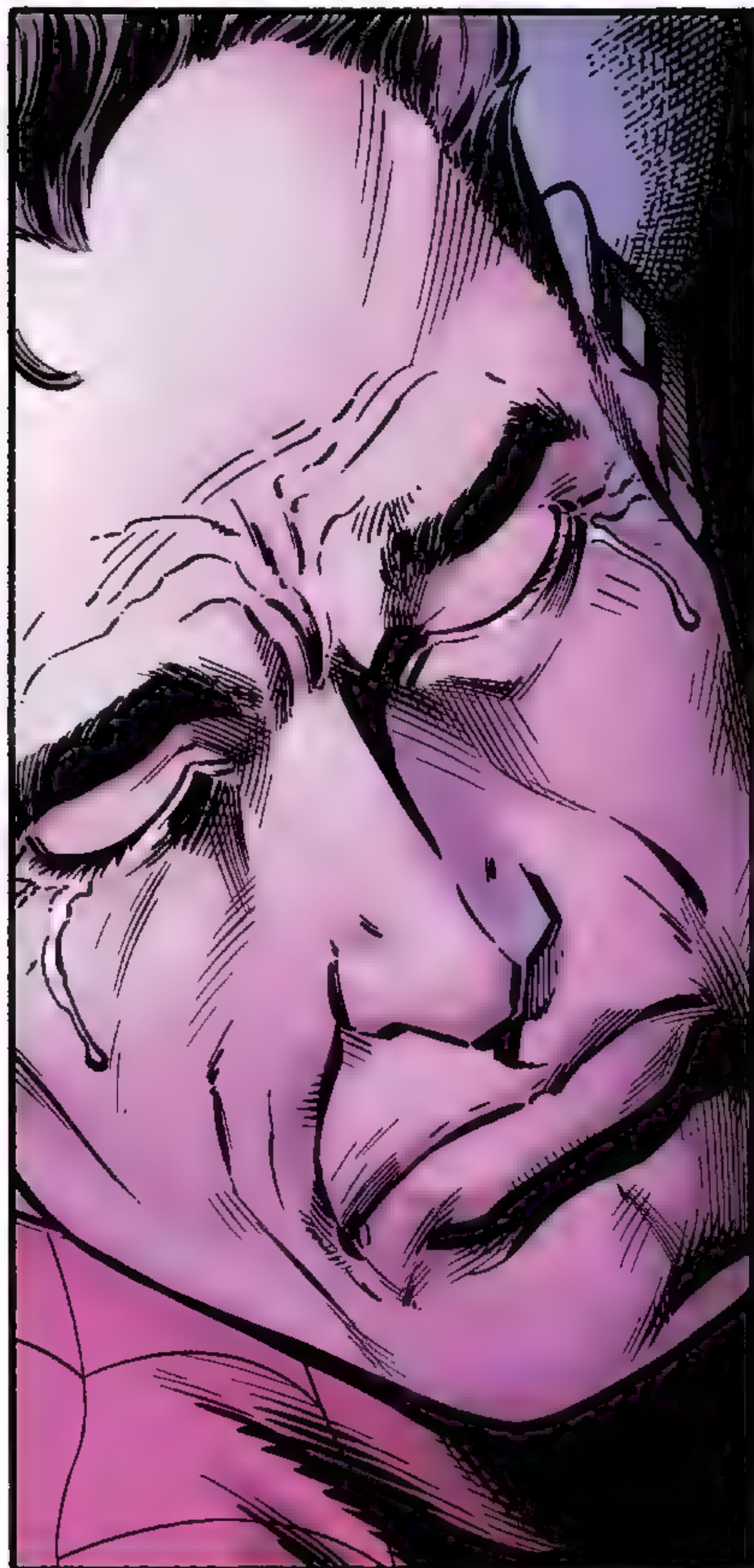
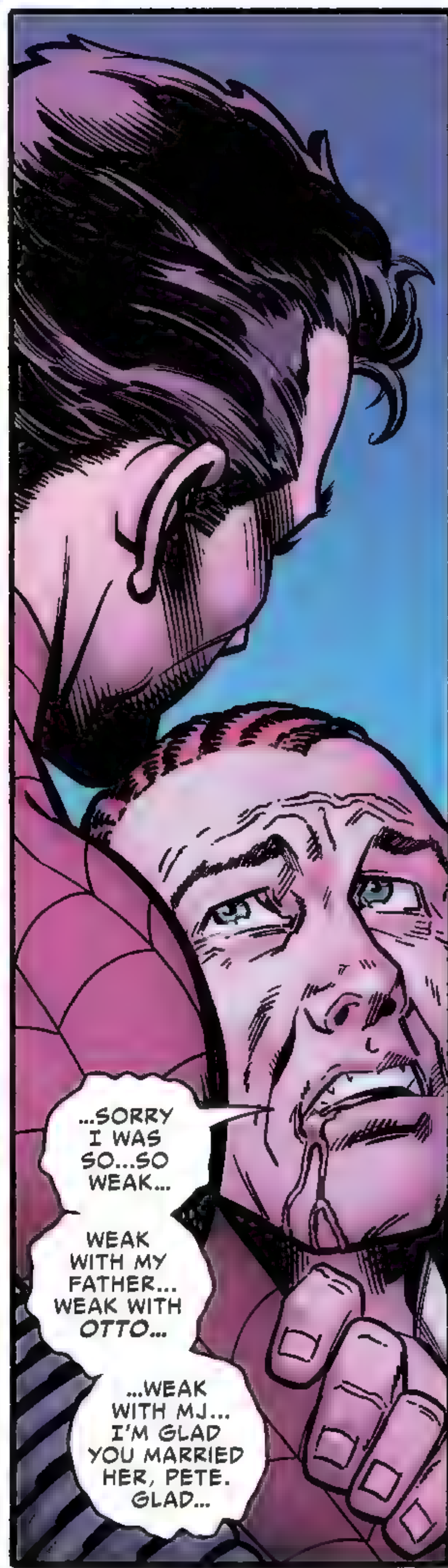
NOOO



GK...











BUT I--IT'S BEEN TOO LONG. THIS IS--THIS IS YOU, NOT ME, I CAN'T--

I'VE GIVEN THIS A LOT OF THOUGHT...

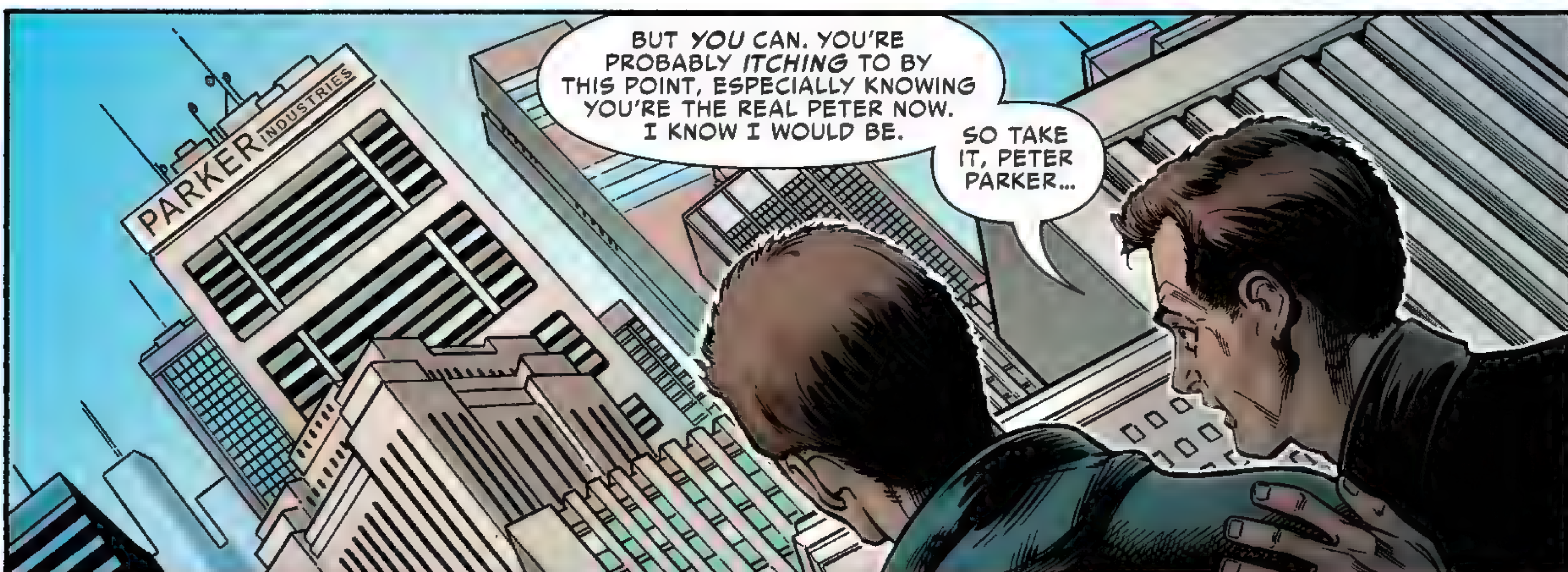


...I'VE SPENT DECADES BUILDING THIS *BUSINESS*, WHILE YOU NEVER HAD THE CHANCE TO ACHIEVE YOUR *POTENTIAL*.

HOW WOULD WE EXPLAIN IT IF A MAN WHO LOOKED *JUST LIKE ME* STARTED HIS OWN COMPANY AND WENT OUT AS A *SUPER HERO* WITH THE *SAME POWERS*? PEOPLE WOULD EVENTUALLY MAKE THE CONNECTION.



YOU'VE LIVED A QUIET LIFE, WHILE I LIVED THE LOUD ONE. BUT I'M TIRED NOW. I CAN'T...CAN'T DO IT ANYMORE.



BUT YOU CAN. YOU'RE PROBABLY *ITCHING* TO BY THIS POINT, ESPECIALLY KNOWING YOU'RE THE REAL PETER NOW. I KNOW I WOULD BE.

SO TAKE IT, PETER PARKER...



...IT'S ALL YOURS.

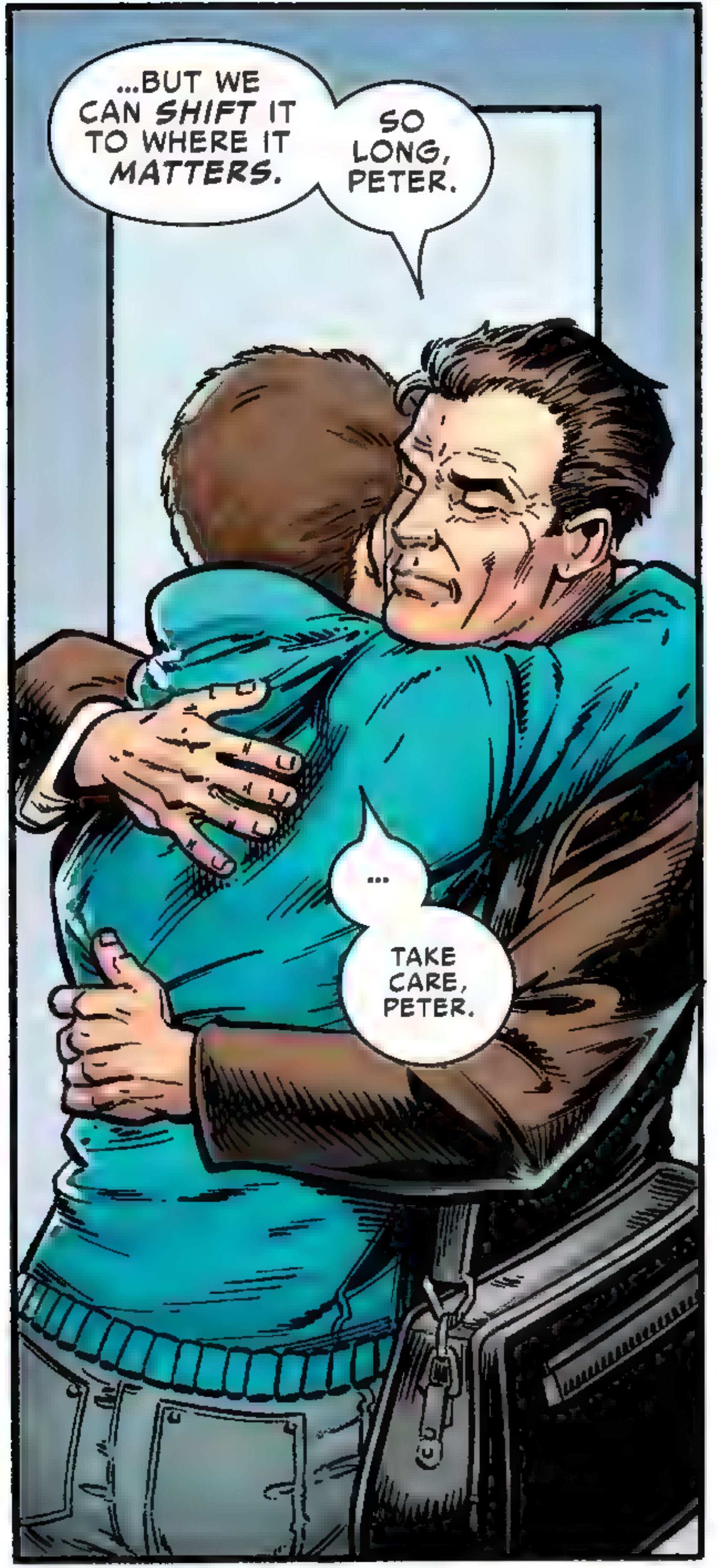
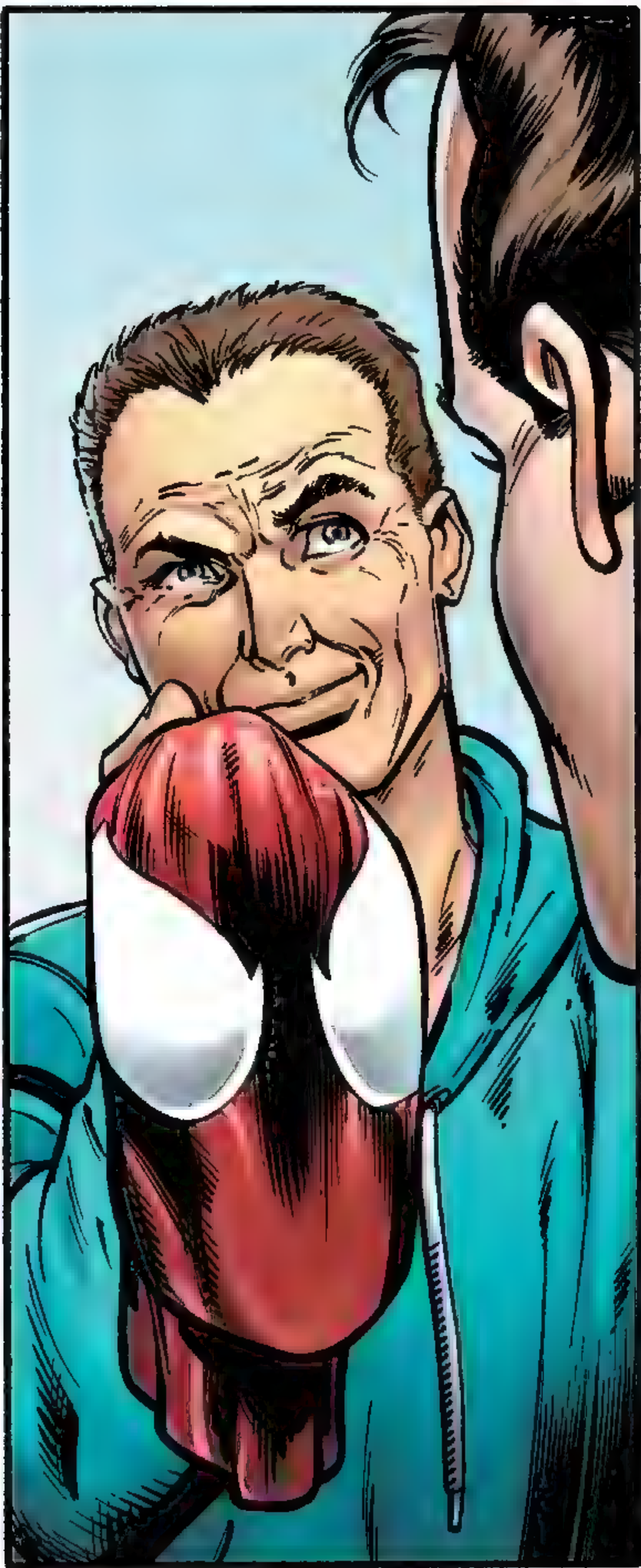


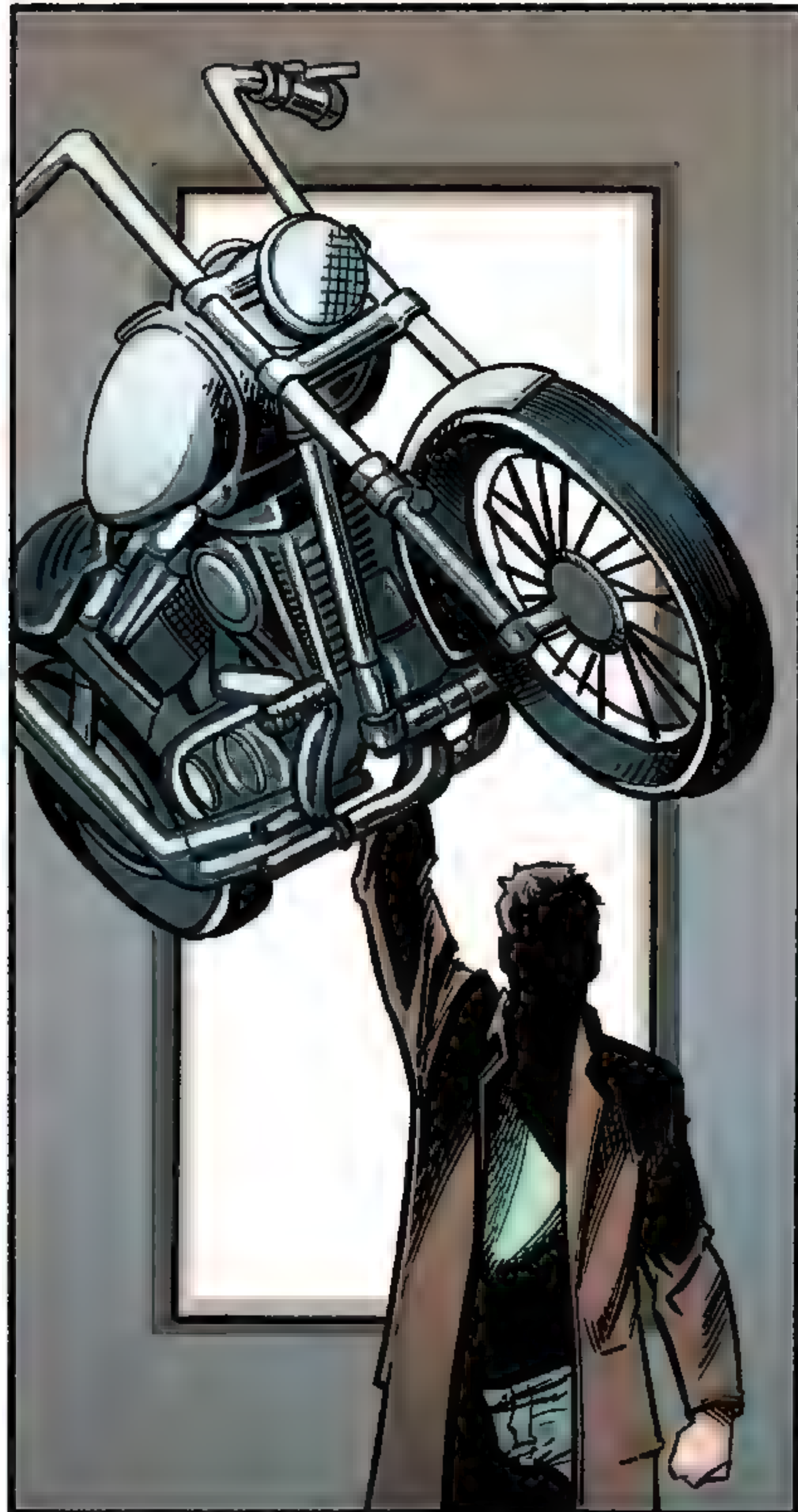
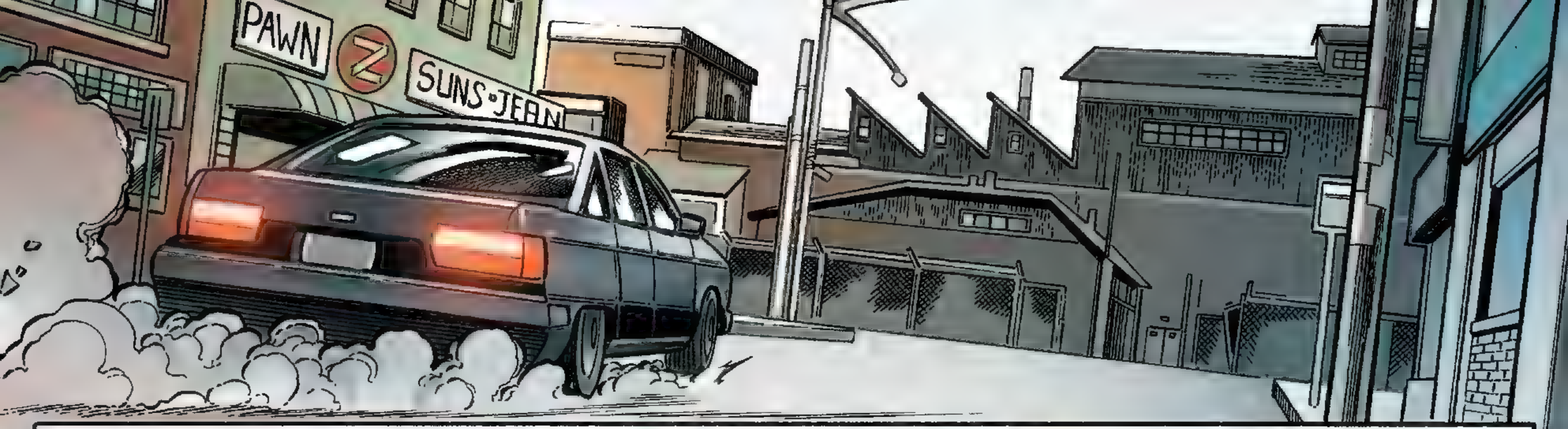
WAIT!

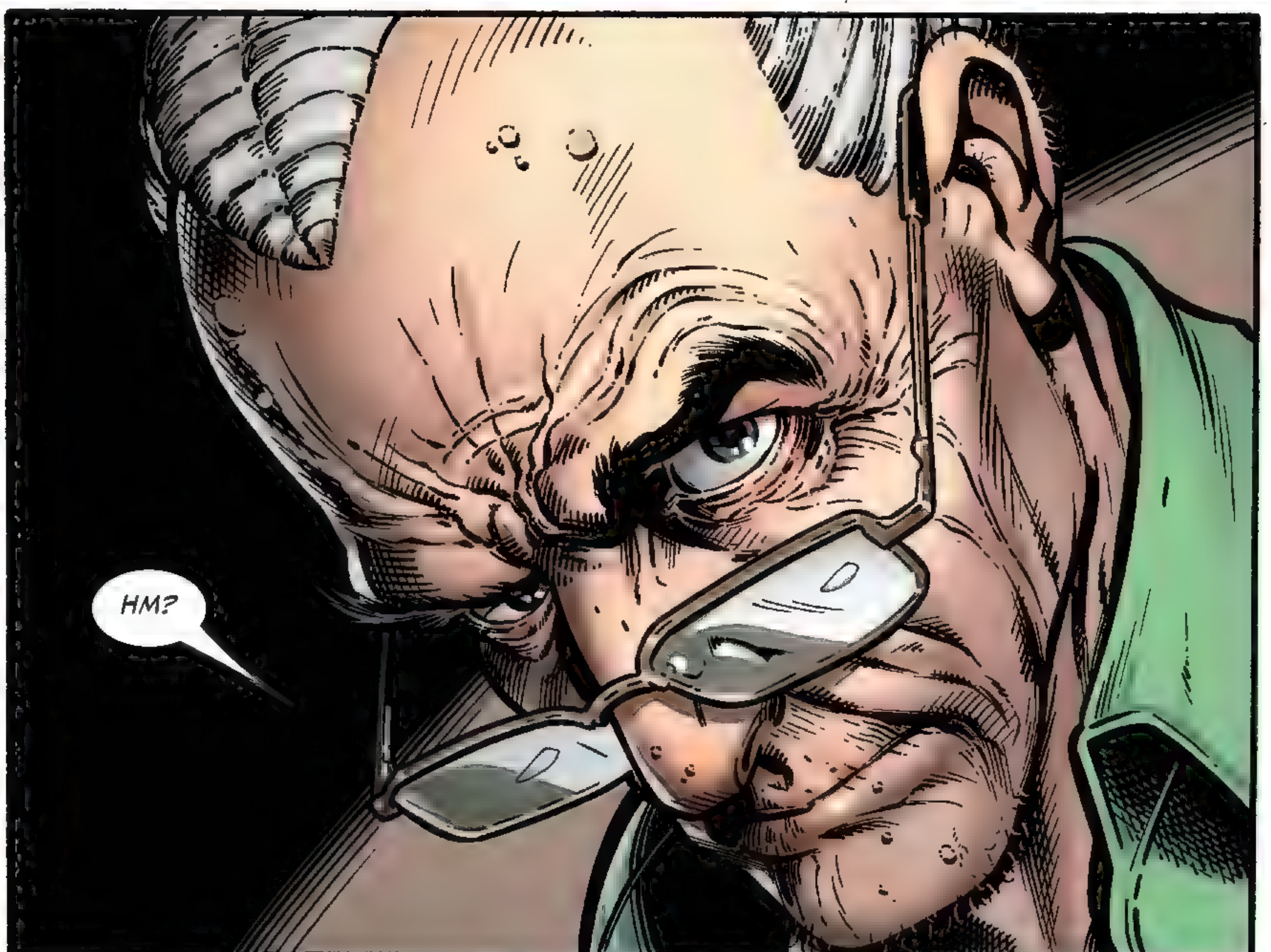


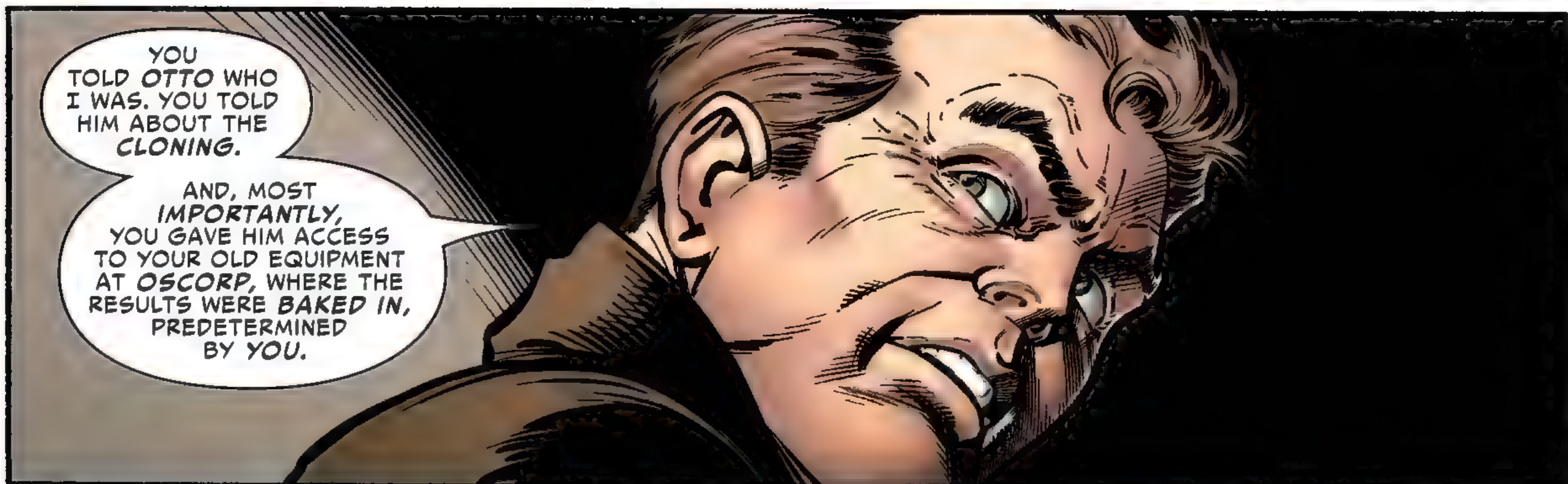
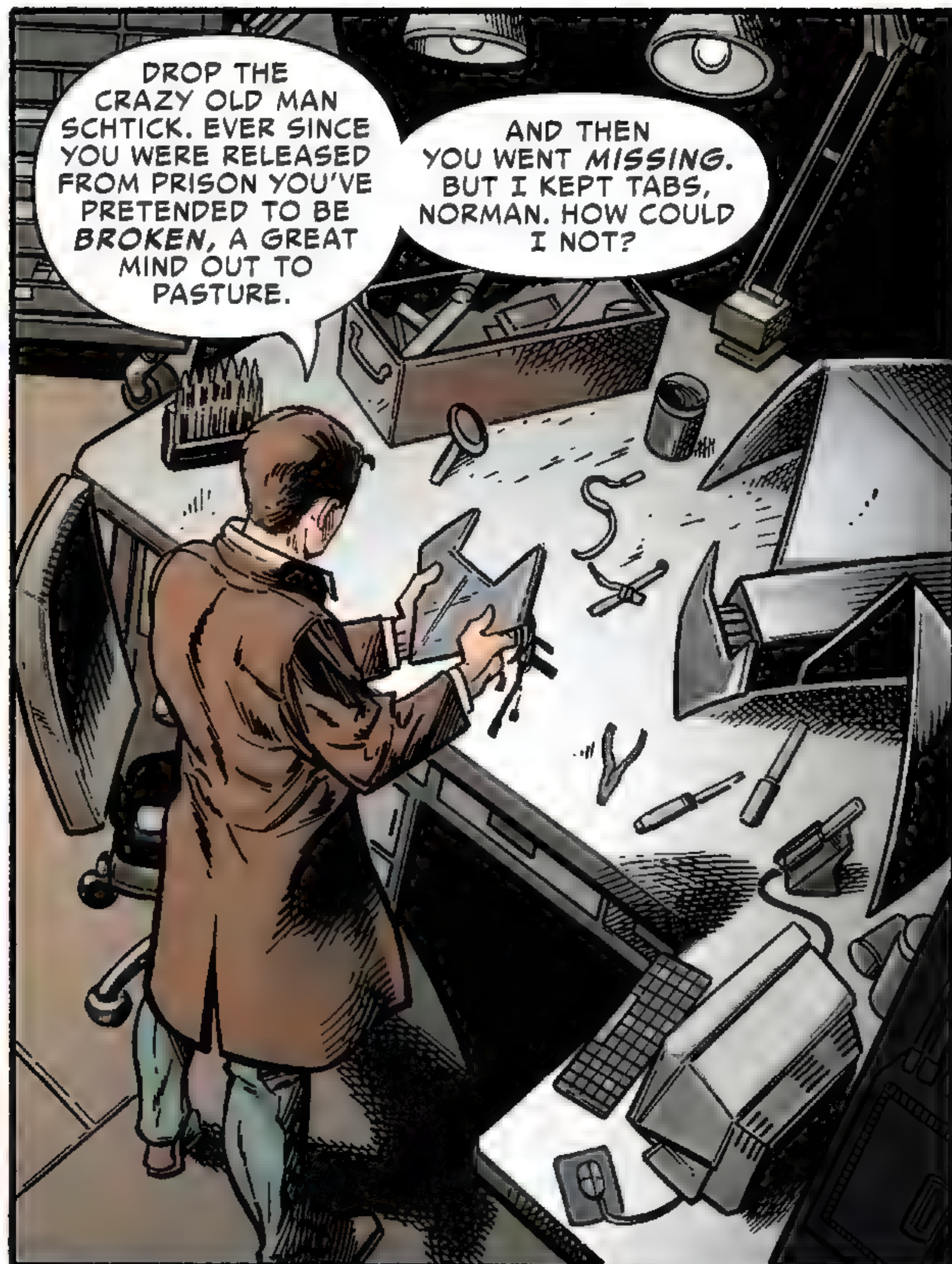
I KNOW...YEARS AGO, WHEN I LEFT...I PROMISED I WOULDN'T DRAW ATTENTION BY, Y'KNOW, BEING A SUPER HERO...

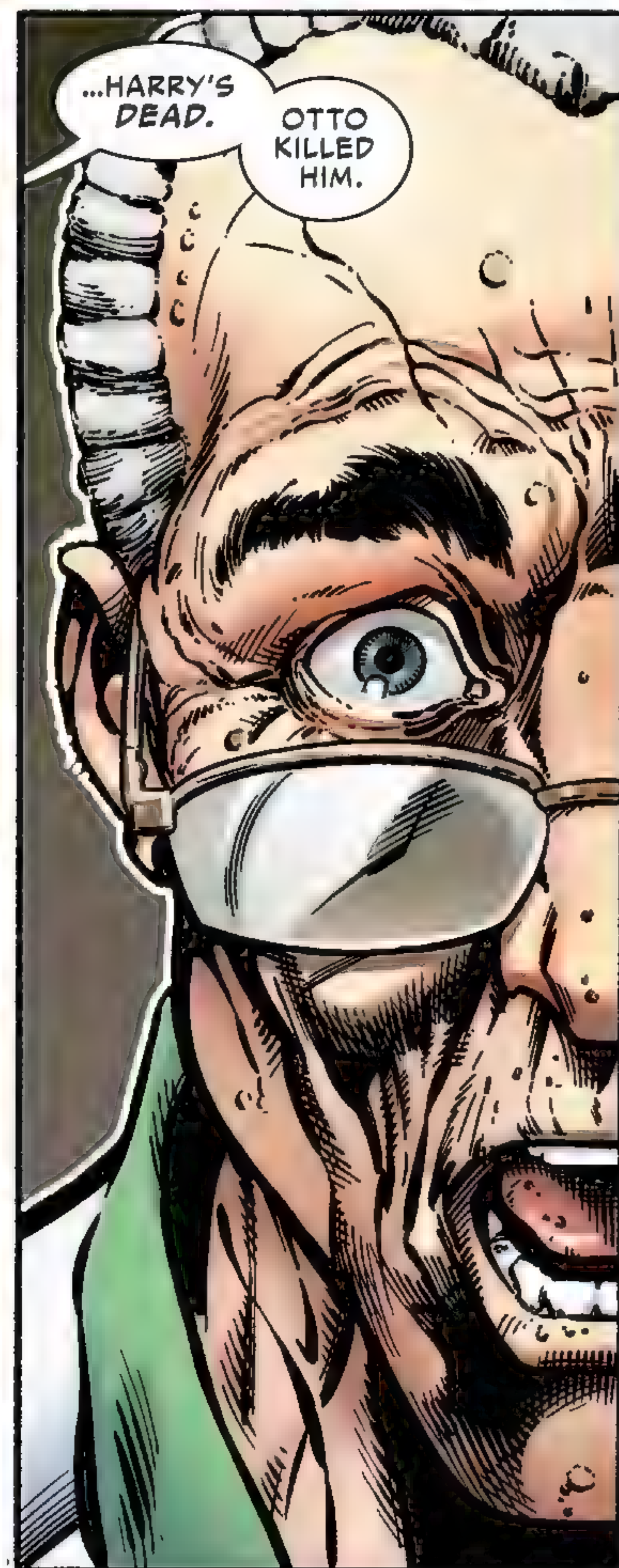
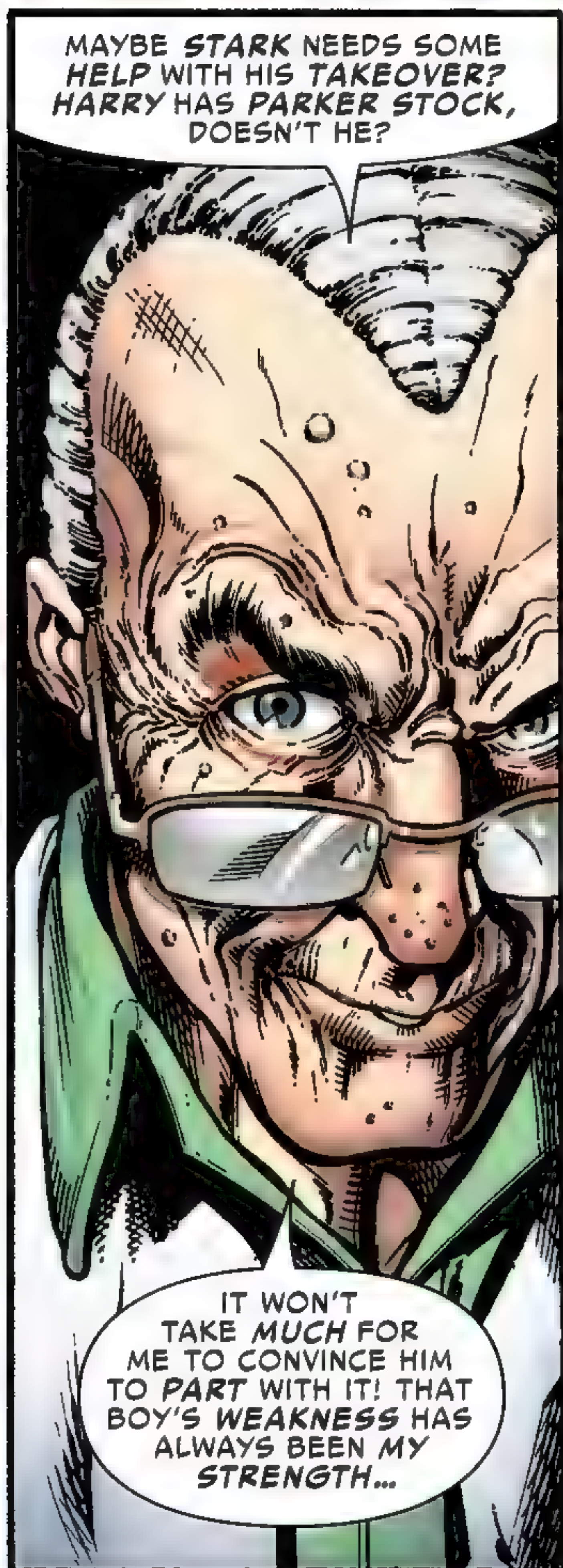
BUT WE'RE BOTH PETER PARKER, SO I...WELL...

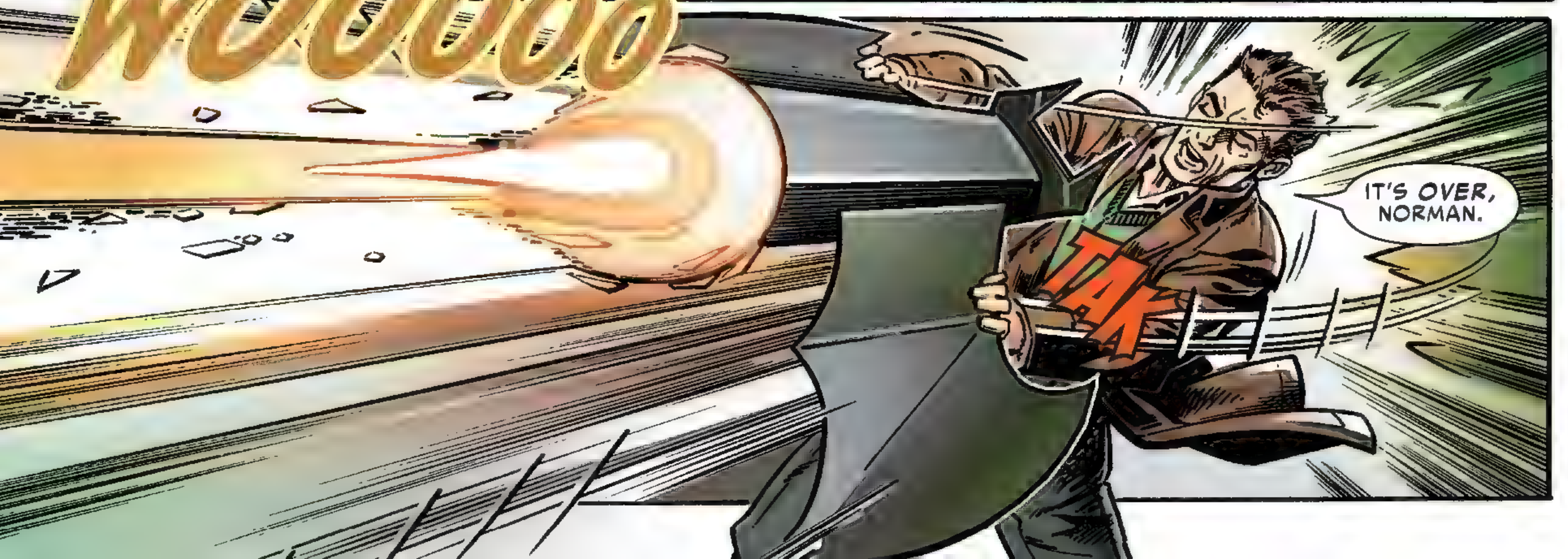
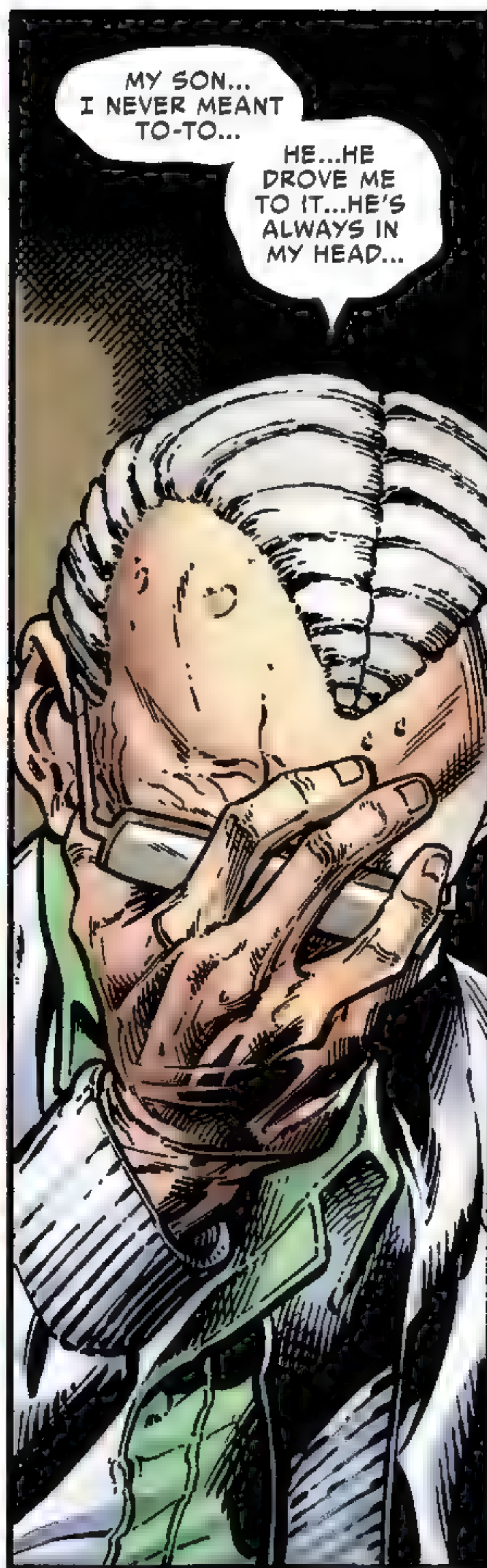
















OH,
NORMAN...

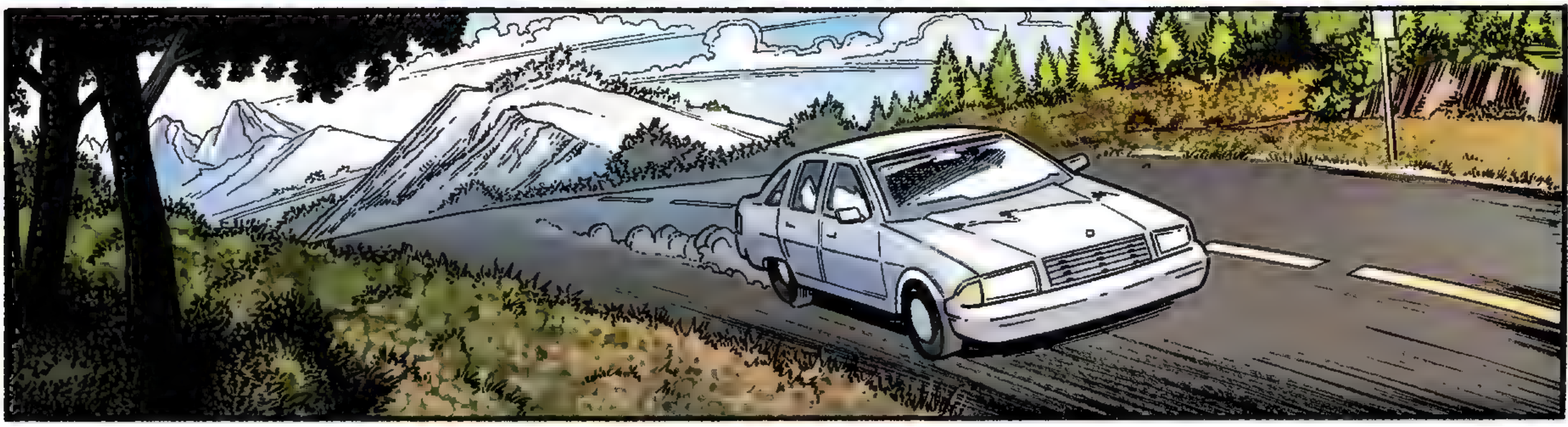
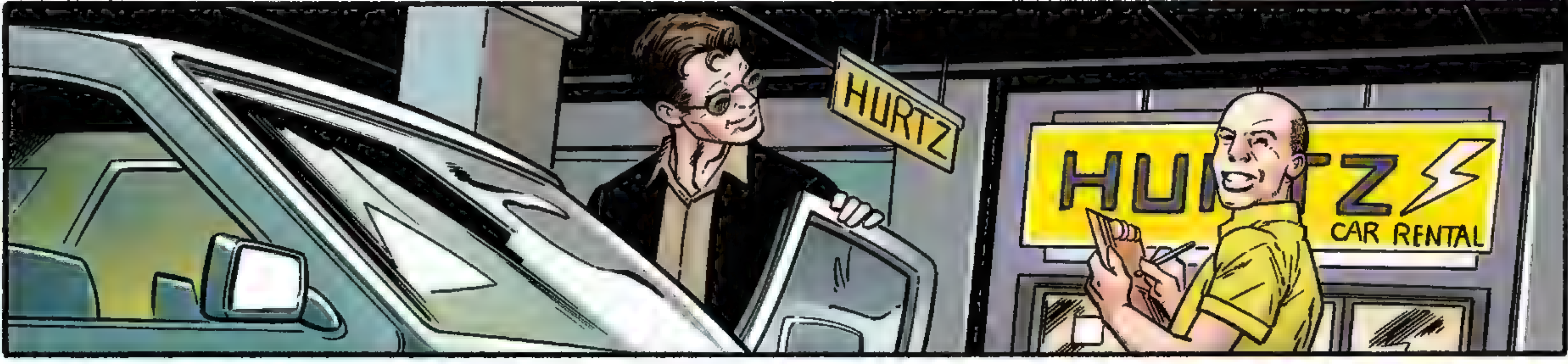


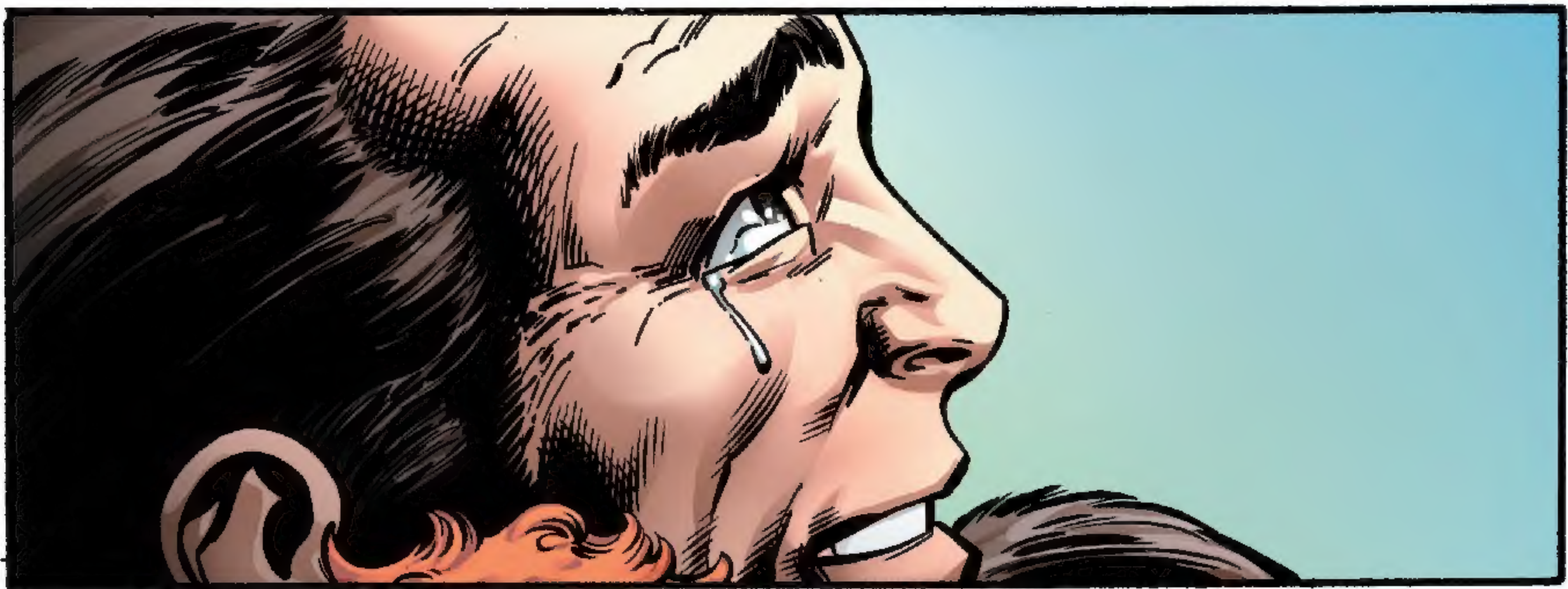
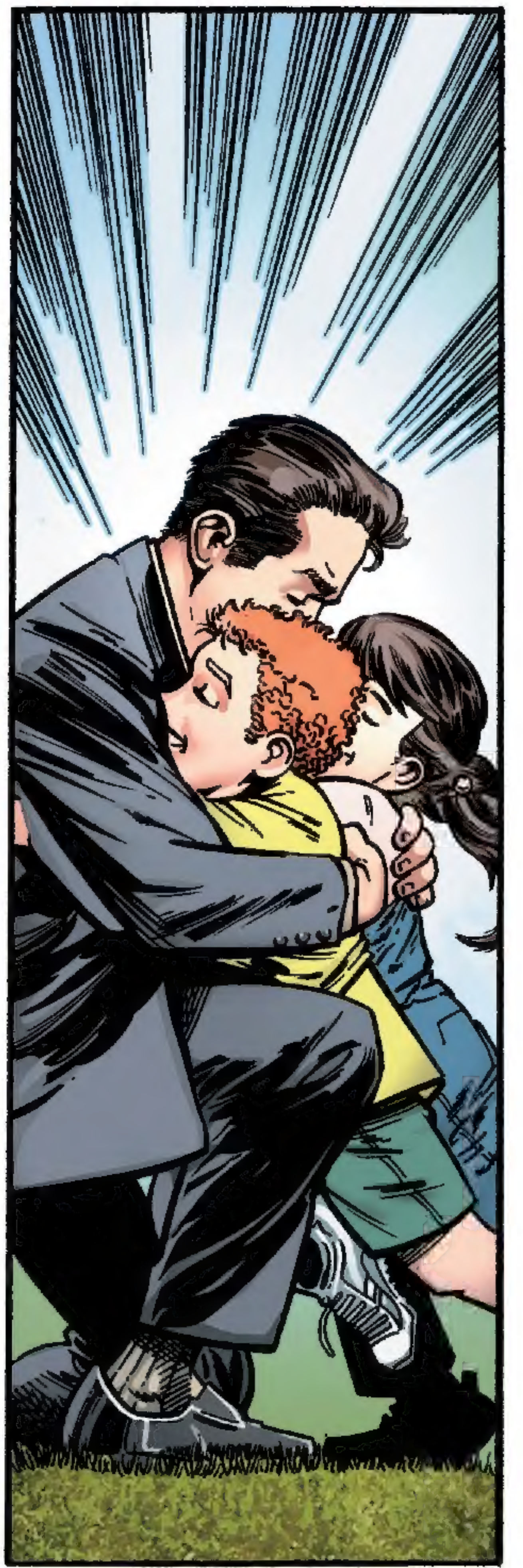
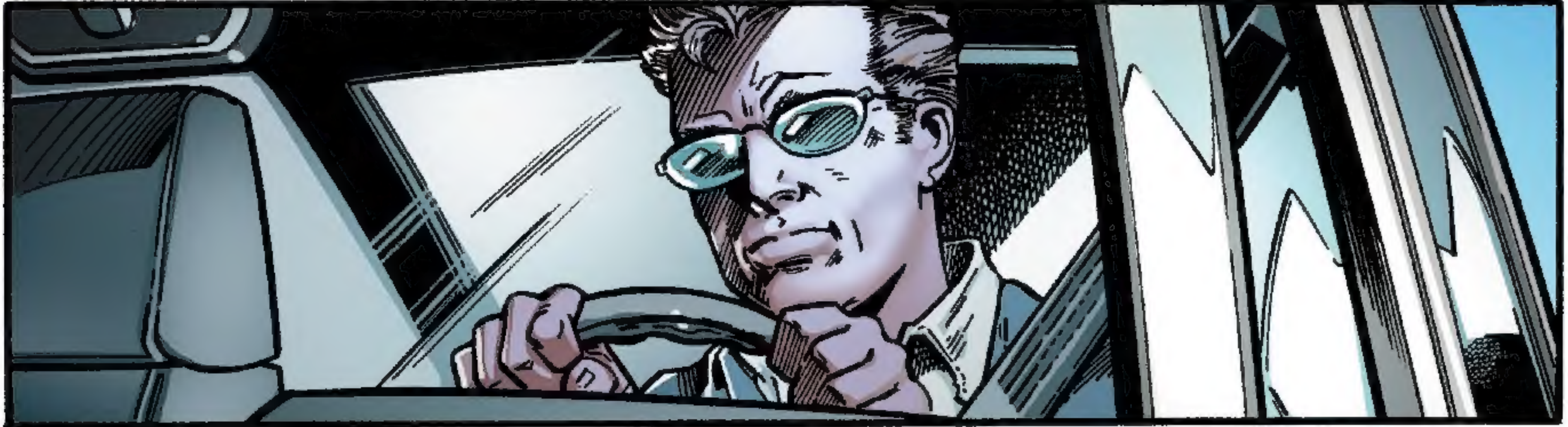
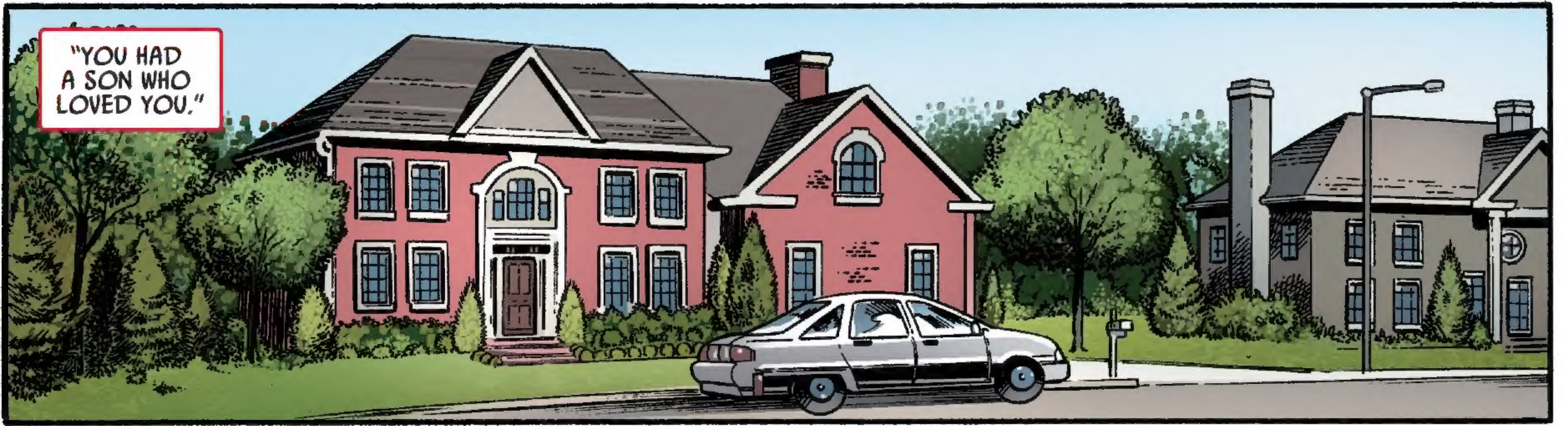
"...YOU COULD
HAVE BEEN SO
MUCH MORE.

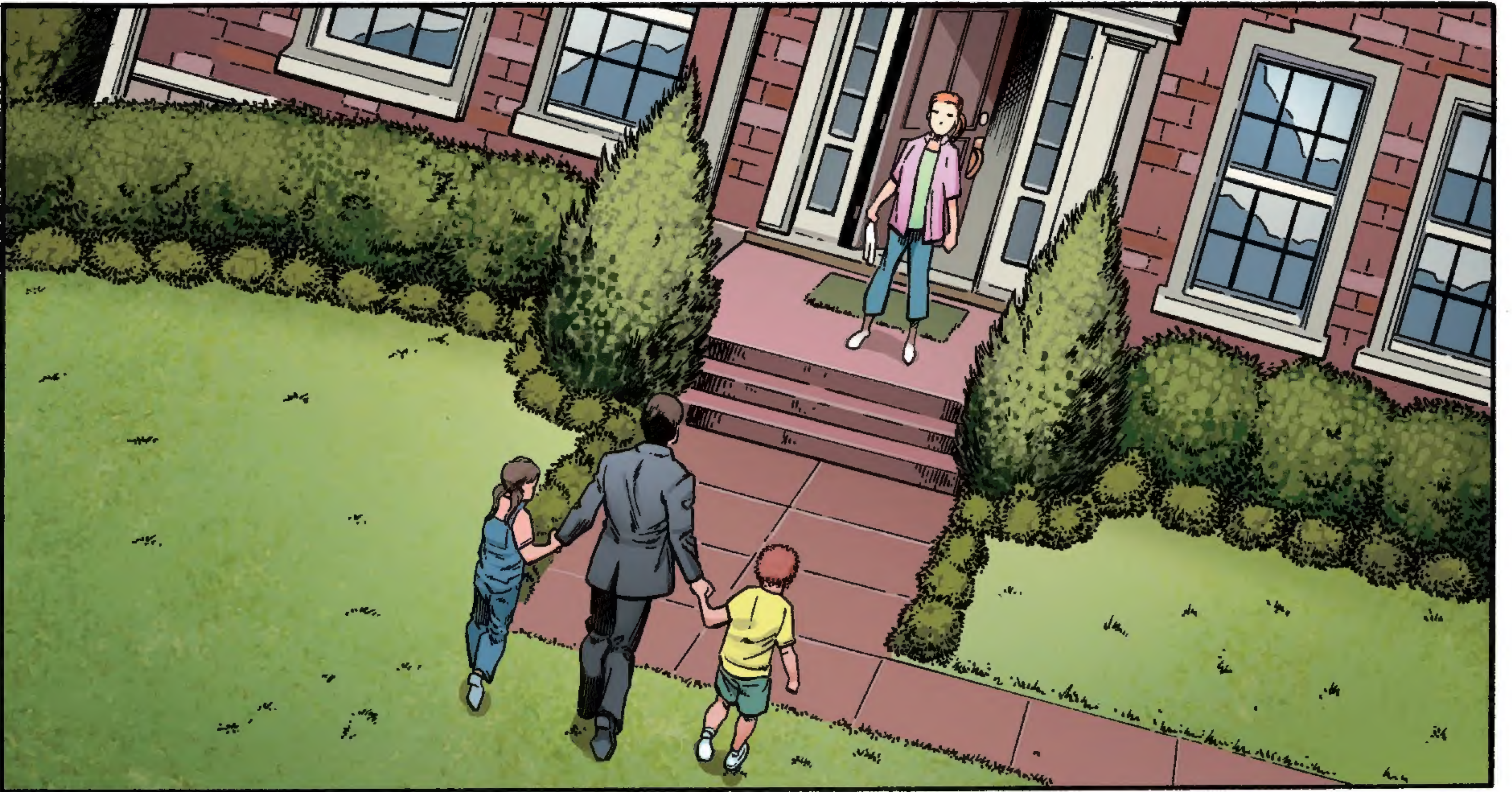


"EVEN AFTER
EVERYTHING, YOU
HAD A SON WHO
LOVED YOU.

"BUT WHAT WERE YOU
DOING? PLOTTING REVENGE,
LOCKED IN BATTLE WITH ME.









NEXT ISSUE:
THE 2000s

